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THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

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One Dollar a Year.

Our New Managing Editor



C. H. WERTENBERGER

Mr. Wertenberger comes to us with fourteen years of school, publishing and mission work experience. He was born in Ohio, for which he assumes no responsibility; was

brought up on the farm for which he is truly grateful. He was graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan University in 1899, was married the same year. The newly married couple immediately received appointment by the mission board of the Methodist Episcopal Church to school and press work in Chile, S. A. They set out on their "honeymoon" trip to that distant field of labor not to return till 1905. On their return on account of impaired health he declined appointment to Panama City as President of the English College there.

After a year's rest he accepted the presidency of Bennett Academy, Clarkson, Miss., under the auspices of the W. H. M. S. of the Methodist Church. After carrying on that work for four years he was called to the chair of Science in Meridian Male College, of Meridian, Miss., where he taught successfully for three years. His experiences in the South have caused him to be wholly in sympathy with bringing better ideals and things tangible to our Southern folks.

NEW STORY

We are this week running on page six the first installment of our new serial story, "The Land of Broken Promises." Don't miss a single line of this remarkable story.

If you are not a subscriber, subscribe now and let us send you this week's issue free.

SUCCESSFUL FARMERS

The "Meadows and Pasture" article on page three of this issue is worth any farmer's time to read and digest mentally. If we are to become successful farmers we need to look well after our grass crop.

Mothers: Do you realize how much good you are doing those little ones and yourself when you read "In the Home" column of The Citizen? Tell your neighbor a few of the good things; and they too will want The Citizen.

PRESENCE OF A FLY A DANGER SIGNAL.

THE fly has been tried and found guilty, in spite of the questionings of those who maintain the doctrine that every creature performs some useful purpose. Undoubtedly the fly does, for where there is an abundance of flies there will be flies gathered together, there will they multiply and increase. Their function today is nothing more or less than a danger signal to indicate insanitary conditions. Abolish these, and the breeding places of the flies will be eradicated. One intelligent and energetic person can start a successful movement for the extermination of the house fly in any community if he or she is resourceful and patient as well.

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Our Country Schools

What do our country schools mean to you parents? Do you attach enough importance to them to require your children to attend?

Have you given enough of your time and thought to this interest of your neighborhood?

Have you seen that a proper kind of person has been chosen as teacher?

Are you persuaded that that lack of interest on your part influences your neighbor to grow slack?

Have you forgotten how uncomfortable you were, when a child, sitting in those straight-backed, hard-seated benches with no desks?

Do you think it will be the making of your children to require them to suffer as you did?

Don't you want them to be a little better and more useful than yourself?

How about paying an occasional visit to the district school and study the conditions, and note where improvements can be made?

Are you fearful to propose something new in your school on account of extra tax?

How much are the children worth?

How much tax did you pay on that old hound and her three puppies last year?

Were you accustomed to a blackboard when you went to school?

Don't you think a few wall charts and maps might help the teacher teach?

How would a more attractive school room and school house please the children and encourage the teacher?

How would you like to be able to honestly say, "We have the best of everything in our school. We have no trouble to keep our children going every day. Our teacher is first class and we don't want to change next year. Our school is the center of interest in our county. We have changed the name of our school from Sleepy Hollow to Advanced Line. We now stand by our teacher, to a man, when he punishes one of our chaps that we have failed to manage at home. We have cut out our old custom of discussing and ——— our teacher in the presence of our children. We have made it a rule in our home to duplicate every whipping our chaps get at school; and would you believe us, we have had but few duplications thus far? Since we have become more interested in our school we stand together as neighbors against those drunks and rowdies who come down from Booze Gap and disturb our public meetings and Sunday schools that we have at our school house. We have pledged ourselves to see that our laws are executed against persons drinking or disorderly conducting themselves at all public gatherings. We are proud that we have become awakened to these new and better ways of running our country schools?"

Each one of the above questions may be answered in deed as well as in word. The result would tend toward the ideal country school. We must admit that our Kentucky country schools are much in need of improvement and no one will do it for us unless we show our desire for a radical change, and express ourselves forcefully. We dare not hold back because of the expense entailed. As good loyal citizens it is our privilege as it is our duty to forge ahead and accomplish this end; to make our country schools better; more attractive inside and outside; and to work up an enthusiasm and interest that we may be able to honestly say what we have outlined above.

Who dares to take the lead in your county? Shall we depend upon the politician whose interests are selfish, or shall we rise up in public spirit with the welfare of our children in mind and bring to pass relief for our country schools?

Roosevelt in Pittsburg

Opening of Progressive Campaign by Roosevelt, Pinchot and Dean

The opening gun of the Progressive campaign in Pennsylvania was fired at Pittsburg the eve of June 30th, with Col. Roosevelt as the principal speaker.

Mr. Hallett's question "Would I care to attend the meeting if tickets could be secured," brought a happy assent. It was well, too, that we had tickets for the street in front of Exposition Hall was thronged an hour before the time and that, too, on a hot night.

The great hall seating 4,000 was packed, seats, aisles, rear spaces and great platform were not only packed but there were some hundreds left over for an overflow meeting in Machinery Hall adjoining. Evidently the Washington Party, as the Progressives are known in Pennsylvania, is very much alive.

The issue is personal. The campaign is a fight to unseat Boies Penrose, long-time U. S. Senator and Boss of the Republican Machine. This was made apparent by a huge canvas, stretched across and above the platform on which was the famous letter from John D. Archbold of Standard Oil, to Senator Penrose arousing the fact that \$25,000 had been placed to his credit and expressing thanks for his service. Pinchot who is running for U. S. Senatorship was the first speaker, a fine, clean-cut man, a man you would trust on sight, the kind you would like to know. He spoke briefly, outlining the questions at issue. Dean Lewis of the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania, the candidate for Governor, followed. He came out positively and forcefully for suf-

frage for women. He has the credit of being largely the author of the Progressive platform. A fine appearing man, who is said to know more about governmental things than most.

Then came Roosevelt. Well! You should have heard the cheering. It was wild and catching. Soon every body in that vast throng was standing, shouting, waving hats, newspapers and handkerchiefs. They cheered, then they cheered some more and the band joined in the joyous din. Finally the colonel got a hearing.

His South American jungle trip hit him hard. He has lost thirty pounds in weight at least and no longer carries the very robust air, that speaks of fitness for the strenuous life. Moreover, his voice is perceptibly affected, so that his sentences no longer ring out like a pistol shot. Several times his voice became husky and it was with effort that he spoke.

The address was an attack on Penrose and bossism, with criticisms of President Wilson and the Democrats for the tariff act, the depression in business, their attitude towards the trusts and railroads, and their foreign policy.

These criticisms were positively asserted but not at all detailed. The impression left was that of a vague, ill-defined dissatisfaction. Possibly he preferred to leave the State party leaders free to formulate their own particular issues. In his attack, however, on Penrose there was no vagueness.

His appearance was that of a man who needed recuperation and who

(Continued on page five)

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Noted Man Dies

Col. James W. Pender died in El Paso, Texas, July 1st. Col. Pender was chief of artillery under Gen. Longstreet. He fired the first gun at the battle of Gettysburg and built the first railroad across the Andes.

Full Time at the Ford Plant

13,000 men are now employed at the Ford plant according to a statement made by Supt. John R. Lee; who also explains that thirty days ago thousands of incapables were laid off. These were hired by Mr. Ford last winter, in order to provide labor for the unemployed. They were found to be too lazy to work.

Rockefellers in Peril

It is thought that the bomb explosion, which wrecked the tenement at 1626 Lexington Ave., N. Y. City on Saturday, was intended for John D. Rockefeller, Jr., but accidentally exploded in the factory. By the bungling of some one, who was preparing an infernal machine for its mission, halted a demonstration that was planned against possibly the entire Rockefeller family in Tarrytown.

U. S. Gold Poured into Mexico

Within the last nine months more than \$1,000,000 in gold has gone into rebel coffers. This money has come from Eastern sources alone; and has been honestly applied up to the time of the breach between Carranza and Villa. Just how it is used since the break "quien sabe."

Bad Forest Fire in Indiana

The northeast part of Brown Co. covering an area of five square miles, was devastated by forest fire on the 5th, inst. A number of farm houses were destroyed. The village of Georgetown, of 100 people, was threatened. The hill country of Brown Co. is noted for its summer homes.

Automobile Disaster at Washington, Ohio

Two young women met death and two young men probably fatally injured. The accident occurred when one of the young men attempted to give wheel over to his companion. Before she could get control of the machine, it was overturned into a ditch with the above results. The dead are Edith Pfeiffer, 22; Hazel Pfeiffer, 24. The injured are Virgil Bryant, 28 and Darius Cleary, 24.

Auto Accidents Kill Five

Four persons were killed near Chicago, Ill., when auto collided with a Burlington train. It happened on an unprotected crossing. One man was killed on the shore of Lake Geneva when the auto turned turtle. Among the passengers was Miss Mena Dunne, daughter of Gov. Dunne, who gave first aid to the unfortunate ones in the crash.

Mysterious Murder

The Long Island tragedy of the murder of Mrs. Louise Bailey in the office of Dr. Edwin Carman is still a mystery. Authorities strongly hold that a woman is the murderer and perhaps a member of the Carman family.

Failure of Mediators

The mediators left Niagara Falls Friday, the 2nd, after a fruitless session of six weeks in search of a solution for the Mexican situation. They think all that can be done is to organize and establish a provisional government in Mexico. This was their opinion when they went to Niagara Falls and seems to be the prevailing opinion of the people at large.

BLAZE STARTED BY CIGARETTE.

Dalton, Ga.—The historic town of Resacca, Ga., 15 miles south of here, was visited by a fire which licked up everything in its path from the railroad station to the river, a distance of a quarter of a mile. The loss is estimated at \$30,000, with insurance of about \$7,000. The fire started in the depot and is thought to have resulted from a cigarette. The Davis Lumber Co.'s plant was completely destroyed, this company's loss being \$15,000.

Perry County's Boom

The Perry Co. coal fields are creating much comment and interest. The operating companies are counting on extending their workings; while new companies have come into the field. They report twelve companies now around Hazard and eight of them are now shipping coal. The L. & N. railroad intends to build more short branches to the fields from Hazard.

Oil Interests Grow in Estill County

Reports come that three wells are completed and an output of 15 barrels per day which nearly comes up to the requirements of the Standard Oil Company to induce them to relay their pipe line from Torrent. Other companies expect to begin operations soon. Many thousands acres have been leased.

Biggest Blackberry Patch in the South

Oldham Co., Kentucky, lays claim to the largest Blackberry field. It is just north of LaGrange and contains forty acres of well cultivated berries. It is owned by Taylor Bros. One gathering was made of 300 gallons. The crop will be a large one in spite of the drought.

Local Option in Mason County

A petition for an election on local option was filed at Maysville before County Judge Rice with two thousand and one hundred and forty-five signatures. This is said to be more than one half of the votes cast last November election.

A \$20,000 Burn in Louisville

Flames destroyed the large ware-rooms and lumber yard of the E. L. Hughes plant. The ware-rooms were stored with finished sashes, doors and other valuable lumber. It took place on the night of the 6th.

Death of Little Girl Caused by Automobile

At Winchester the six year old daughter of Mrs. James Hampton met her death on the 5th, inst. The mother was badly injured in the accident. It happened on the Lexington Pike when Mr. Hampton, wife and daughter stopped to adjust their motorcycle. The mother and daughter seemed to become confused at the approach of Dr. Myers' auto and stepped in front of it and resulted in the terrible accident.

Four Workmen Injured

Four workmen employed by the L. & N. Railroad; while working on the night shift in tunnel No. 4, between Ford and Winchester, were seriously injured by falling concrete which was caused by supporting timbers breaking. The victims are James B. Sams, Chester Moore, Cash Bagby and Ivan Tuggle. The injured were turned over to the company's surgeon in Richmond.

PRESS BULLETIN KENTUCKY TUBERCULOSIS COMMISSION.

The Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission at a meeting held recently authorized a plan of campaign by which they expect to cover the rural sections of approximately ten Kentucky counties with a health education campaign in a way that has not elsewhere been surpassed. The equipment for a moving picture exhibit, which was used successfully for a time last Fall, will be augmented and the entire equipment will be mounted in an automobile, so that various sections of the country off the railroads may be conveniently reached. Mr. C. H. Pumphrey, of Lancaster, has been engaged to conduct the work. The use of the moving pictures will be supplemented with slides and a descriptive lecture.

The Citizen stands ready to help the needy. Mr. Non-Subscriber you, are in need. Send in one of your dollars and your address. We will return many times its value during the year. See?

The woman who marries for money earns a lot more than she gets.

Good deeds never die, but lots of them seem to go into a trance.

FARMERS: Don't fail to see the Agricultural Special Train conducted by the College of Agriculture of Kentucky State University, described more fully on page three of this issue. Date July 15th.

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WAGES FOR FARM HELP.

It is a not uncommon comment that wages tend to advance only in those lines in which labor is organized into unions. It is undoubtedly a fact that the tendency of wages is to advance more rapidly in the realm of organized labor, yet the advance is noticeable in lines where unions do not exist. In fact, as any one who might stop and think a moment would readily see, the steadily increasing cost of subsistence has made this absolutely necessary. Farm labor affords an example, says Manchester Union. This class of labor has never in modern times been among the best paid, and, indeed, neither the farmer nor his hired man has profited financially to an extent at all commensurate with the importance of the industry in which they are engaged. It is interesting to note, however, that the level of farm wages is steadily advancing, and that the wages for that class of work are now about 55 per cent higher than was the case in the 80's. In the last four years alone the average has risen 11 per cent and in the last year an increase of 2 per cent has been noted. In some parts of the Northwest, according to statisticians, farm wages range from \$50 to \$60 a month. To be sure, the level in the South is so much lower than that as to hold the average for the country down, but the inclination of wages is to rise faster in the South and in the East than in the West, and there is now less difference in the prices paid for labor.

New York's fire commissioner points out that the disgraceful immensity of the fire loss in this country—averaging \$2.50 per capita against 33 cents in Europe—is not to be accounted for by the greater number of frame buildings, as one-third of the American fire loss occurs in brick buildings. The largest single cause of American fires is carelessness. Carelessness caused 50 per cent of the 12,955 fires in New York last year, classified as follows: Carelessness with cigarettes, 1,079; with matches, 1,175; with bonfires, 1,068; with gas, ranges, etc., 753; with overheated stoves, etc., 696; with chimneys, 703; children with matches and fire, 588; with candles, 351; with benzine, etc., 394. The motto of "Safety first" may well be put into practice by the adoption of all reasonable precautions against fires.

When it was found some time ago that the original manuscript copy of the Declaration of Independence—the nation's most precious relic—was suffering from the ravages of time, the national government ordered the construction of a special steel, fireproof, burglar proof safe as a permanent depository for the historic document. The chief trouble arose from the fact that the action of light was operating to cause the ink of the penned declaration to fade. Accordingly the safe is sealed and cannot be opened except upon the written order of the secretary of state. Such an order is seldom given.

In performing operations recently in New York, Dr. Lorthier of Brussels dispensed with a surgeon's needle and bound the exterior incisions together with aluminum clamps dropped into place by an automatic feeding and clamping machine. By this means he eliminated catgut, which is not always antiseptic. As soon as the wounds are sufficiently healed the clamps will be removed. Dr. Lorthier also operated without gloves, explaining that they were an impediment which prevented him from working as swiftly and dexterously as he desired.

FINDS A STRANGER IN HIS OWN GRAVE

Wanderer Returns to Chicago and Discovers Another Man in His Last Resting Place.

TANGLE FOR LAWYERS

Mother Says Body Supposed to Be Her Son's Was Sent to Her From Wisconsin; She Discovered Mistake, But Hated to Spoil Funeral.

Chicago.—When Charlie Nelson "hit the road" out of Chicago two years ago he went away with the comforting thought that if death overtook him on his travels he always had a nice grave bought and paid for and waiting for his body in Chicago.

Maybe it was the certainty of the "decent burial" that made Charlie forget to write to the folks at home about his many adventures in strange lands.

But a few weeks ago Charlie came back to Chicago and found somebody in his grave. He was much aroused over the intrusion of the stranger in his final resting place. He insisted it was unethical.

Charlie Nelson's mother, Mrs. Johanna Oberg, said it wasn't her fault, but he insists he "just can't feel comfortable while that other fellow is in my grave."

To make things worse, suit was filed against Mrs. Oberg by an undertaker in Chippewa Falls for the collection of a bill for the burial of the stranger in Charlie's grave. Charlie and his mother took their troubles to the Legal Aid society.

Mrs. Oberg says the body was sent to her from Wisconsin. She attributes the mistake to an erroneous description of the body by the Chippewa Falls



Found Somebody in His Grave.

undertaker and anxiety on the part of the coroner and officials to be rid of the task of caring for an unidentified body.

In support of her contention Mrs. Oberg showed the telegram which her son, Nels Nelson, received, stating his brother, William Nelson, had been killed in Chippewa Falls. The mother says that she telegraphed that her son's name was Charles Nelson, and also sent a detailed description of his appearance to the coroner and sheriff of Chippewa county.

"My son Charles is a blond—like myself," said Mrs. Oberg. "and when the body came I found it was that of a man with dark hair and dark complexion. I felt it was not the body of my son the minute I looked at it. However, as everything was ready, and the grave was dug, I allowed the body to be buried, so as not to spoil the funeral."

"Now they are suing me to pay for burying some unknown person. The telegram from the coroner shows that he misrepresented the appearance of the dead man."

In the meantime the efforts of the Legal Aid society are directed towards defending Mrs. Oberg in the matter and disturbing the unwelcome body in Charlie Nelson's grave.

Hug Breaks Baby's Arm.

Georgetown, Del.—Mrs. John Colona picked up her sixteen-month-old baby and gave it a motherly hug. The little one's arm, caught in the fold of a robe, became twisted and the bone snapped. The mother did not know what she had done until the baby began to cry. A physician found the fracture.

Held Up Frequently.

Rochelle Park, N. J.—Beaten unconscious and robbed of a handbag, Daniel McMullen, postmaster, grocer and coal man, was held up for the twenty-fifth time between his store and home, a distance of 500 feet.

"Take Car," He Said.

Medford, L. I.—"Your auto killed my horse. I'll have the law on you," threatened George Reich to James Boddy. "Take the car," said Boddy, and Reich, still sore, rode off in the machine.

FIRE FIRST GUN IN NEW YORK'S FLY CAMPAIGN

THE Merchants' Association of New York has just fired its first gun in the spring campaign against flies. It is in the form of a circular as follows:

WARNING! KILL FLIES NOW!

Suggestions For Anticipating the Dangers of the Common House Fly by Destroying the Survivors of Last Year's Crop

FLIES COST THE UNITED STATES ANNUALLY \$350,000,000

THE PRESENT IS THE TIME TO KILL FLIES—BEFORE THE WEATHER BECOMES WARM AND THE "HOLD-OVERS" BEGIN TO PROPAGATE.

One Fly Now Means Innumerable Billions Later On.

THE EXTERMINATION OF THE WINTER FLY IS THE DUTY OF THE HOUSEWIFE AND OF EVERY ONE. DON'T LET ONE ESCAPE. CATCH AND KILL THEM ALL BEFORE SPRING, FOR THE WINTER FLY IS THE PARENT OF SUMMER'S DESTRUCTIVE SWARMS.

THE TIME TO DESTROY THE FLY IS BEFORE IT HAS HAD A CHANCE TO LAY ITS EGGS. NOW IS THE TIME. CAPTURE EVERY ONE OF THE FILTHY LITTLE PESTS YOU CAN FIND.

A SINGLE FLY IS CAPABLE OF DEPOSITING ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY EGGS AT ONE TIME AND OF PRODUCING FIVE OR SIX BATCHES DURING ITS SHORT LIFE.

THE PROGENY OF A SINGLE PAIR OF FLIES, ASSUMING THAT THEY ALL LIVE, IF PRESSED TOGETHER AT THE END OF THE SUMMER, WOULD OCCUPY A SPACE OF OVER FOURTEEN MILLION CUBIC FEET.

THESE FIGURES SHOW THE INCALCULABLE POSSIBILITIES OF A SINGLE FLY AND HOW VITAL IT IS TO DESTROY THE WINTER FLIES.

DON'T THINK BECAUSE THE FLIES DO NOT ANNOY YOU NOW THAT THEY SHOULD NOT BE "SWATTED." NOW IS WHEN "SWATTING" IS MOST EFFECTIVE.

FINDS A BIG SNAKE IN MUENCHNER TUB

Then the Police Suspected a Blackmail Plot, but Maybe It's Only a Hoax.

SNAKE TAKEN TO ZOO

Mystery of a German Town, Englishman and Russian; a Sherlock Holmes Tangle—Some Angles to Inquiry Are Very Interesting.

Munich, Bavaria.—Recently an Englishman and his wife, stopping at one of the big hotels and having, apparently, an abundance of money, struck an acquaintance with a Scandinavian, who made a great show of jewelry and cash. Later arrived a Russian who registered under the name of Frankly, and who became chummy with the other three. The Englishman went to the police with a story that the Russian was a man who had been on his trail for two or three years, trying to rob or blackmail him. That stirred the sleuths and they gathered in the Scandinavian and the Russian.

When the Scandinavian's apartment was searched there was found in the bathtub, neatly coiled, a 30-foot python, which is a whole heap of a snake, take it from the keepers at the zoo who lugged him away from there.

The keepers said the python had not been fed for many weeks and was feeble from starvation. Some of the angles to the inquiry are interesting, for instance:

Why the snake? The profound police theory is that he was to be turned loose in the hotel to start a panic, and while the excitement raged the alleged villains would steal the Jew-



Found a Thirty-Foot Python in the Bath Tub.

elry, or mayhap do other damage. As two or three smoke bombs that could be carried in a handbag would create

a more serviceable panic and help the hurlers to a get-away after accomplishing their dark, nefarious project, the explanation does not make a hit.

Why should the blackmailer or thief follow the English couple for two or three years to get their jewels, which are said to be worth \$100,000? That has not been explained to a waiting world. High-class crooks are notoriously patient, but to lug a 30-foot snake from one end of Europe to another for those many months in the hope of scaring one Englishman and his better half into a fit in a hotel full of folks some time when the opportunity offered, transfers the problem from the reptilian to the mammalian and makes it a horse on the investigators.

Experts say that a carefully starved python is a bad citizen and would undoubtedly attack anyone it was "sicked on," provided it did not do the far more probable stunt of squashing the life out of the person who did the "sicking." Also, to make it go where it is pointed, it is necessary to cover the python's head with a bag and tap it with a stick, and its progress would make a noise like a Mississippi steamboat jamming its way over a mud bar. Thieves stealthily opening the Englishman's bedroom door in the still watches of the night and persuading a blindfolded snake to enter and give him a lethal hug would have to figure on all the guests and employes being deaf, dumb and blind. Maybe it was because it was difficult to come upon those ideal conditions that the alleged crooks followed Mr. and Mrs. Englishman for such an unreasonable space of time.

Honesty Costs Night in Jail.

Portland, Ore.—Honesty cost Martin Dies a night in jail. Finding a package lost by the American Express company, he took it to the police station, where he was held charged with drunkenness.

Youngster is Tough.

New York.—Israel Marvin, four years old, is tough. He was run over by an automobile, jumped up, bawled and ran home. Not a bone was broken.

The Duke of Marlborough has been quite successful as an auctioneer in London. At least the peerage, perhaps getting short on American heirlooms, is turning its nobly born attention to work.

A woman writer says men like a changeable woman. Not if she changes too often and they have to pay for the changes.

The new comet is asserted to be tailless. Will some expert astrologist kindly explain what this foretells?

Sociologists are still trying to find where the tango originated, but no city will confess.

In case China should have her new dreadnaughts destroyed, they'd still be junk.

Retribution is something we feel sure is intended for the other fellow.

A man of few words also may have a minimum of thoughts.

Doubts, and How to Dispel Them

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE
Superintendent of Men
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—"I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." John 8:12.



It is not strange that men are doubters. Sin has so blinded our moral vision that we do not see the truth as it is, but in a distorted fashion which makes it less attractive. "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God; for they are foolishness unto him; neither can he know them because they are spiritual;ly discerned." (1 Cor. 2:14).

Furthermore, the truth as it is in Jesus carries with it condemnation for the sinner, and no one enjoys reproof or rebuke. As the lawyer, willing to justify himself, said: "Who is my neighbor?" so the natural heart questions the authority of the Bible, and even the existence of God, rather than confess its sin. Add to this the fact that the devil who first injected doubt into the mind of man, and who is rightly called by our Savior the father of lies, is ever seeking to prejudice the creature against the Creator, and it is not strange that all thinking people pass through a period of doubt as to the fundamentals of religion, and some are so completely blinded that they never come out of their spiritual darkness.

In dealing with doubters it is important to ascertain their real position. Some skeptics are mere triflers who are too indolent to grapple with the truth in a resolute way, and so find it easier to doubt and drift with the current of their natural inclinations. Others use their skepticism as a cover for an ungodly life. You can say to such when they question the inspiration of the Bible that one proof of its divine origin is the fact that it describes their condition so completely, and tells how they came into that condition.

Remind them that to doubt the Bible does not alter the facts which it reveals, but it does subject them to the charge of making God a liar (1 John 5:10), and it puts them under condemnation. "He that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten son of God. And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil" (John 3:18, 19).

It is said that a vessel once sighted an enemy just at sundown, and kept up a cannonade until the darkness put a stop to it. When the sun arose the next morning, they were charged to find that the supposed enemy was an immense rock, which still remained intact after many hours of bombardment. So in all ages men have been demolishing the Bible as the enemy of the human race, but the old Book still stands, silent, but solid as the Rock of Ages. For trifling skeptics John 8:21, 24 is very good as showing the consequences of unbelief, while John 5:40 discloses the origin of their skepticism. "Ye will not come to me that ye might have life."

There is another class of doubters who are really desirous of knowing the truth. As some one has expressed it, "He wishes there was a God to whom he could come as a child to his father, but he does not know whether there is or not, and he wants to know. He wishes he were an immortal spirit; but he is not positive that he is anything more than an animated machine, and he seeks for evidence. He would be glad to believe that this unknown God has provided for this unknown soul some way by which it could know both its father and itself. He does not disbelieve in God or Christ, but he does not know, and he wants to know." For such people there are two paths to the light, the intellectual and the moral. The first begins with the known and argues its way to the unknown. The creation proves a creator. Intelligent and moral beings imply a creator capable of producing such. The scientific method results only in a high degree of probability, it is true, but then we act every day on just such probabilities, and we ought to act upon them in religion.

The other method starts with the distinction between right and wrong which we all know, and which no moral man can doubt. Into this world has come Jesus of Nazareth. He meets our ideals, he commends himself to our consciousness, he commands our will. If we take his life and follow it, his teachings and obey them, we will soon find our way into the light. "I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life" (John 8:12). If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself" (John 7:17).

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JULY 12

GREATNESS THROUGH SERVICE.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 10:35-45. GOLDEN TEXT—"The Son of man also came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many." Mark 10:45.

This is a time in the life of our Lord that vibrates with interest as we rapidly approach his last tragic week upon earth. At the beginning of his Perea ministry (Luke 9:51) we read that Jesus "steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem." Now that journey is nearly ended. He had reached a place near Jericho. Knowing the antipathy of the rulers, those who journeyed with Jesus were "amazed," and some as they followed him on this journey were "afraid" (v. 32). Jesus, therefore, and for a third time, plainly tells his disciples what is about to take place in Jerusalem.

The contrast of self is the distinguishing feature of the lesson of the self-seeking disciples over against the self-renouncing Master.

Assurance of Faith.

I. The Self-seeking Disciple, vv. 32-41. As Jesus clearly spoke to those who in amazement followed him he told of his condemnation and deliverance to the Gentiles; his persecution, death and resurrection (vv. 32-34). It was then that James and John presented their request. Matthew tells us (20:20) that they made it through their mother. It was an ignorant request, for they knew not what it involved (v. 38), nor whose it was to grant it (v. 40). He had spoken with great clearness about his suffering and death and immediately they ask a position in his glory. This may indicate the assurance of their faith in him, but it certainly intimates that they did not comprehend the suffering of which he had been speaking. We need to remember, however, that they believed in that approaching hour of his glory. They desired, though, to have an association with him in his power and authority, thus showing their mixture of selfishness, though Jesus seems to have ignored it. Was this request incited by the mother? Evidently not to a degree, for the Master addresses his reply to the disciples. In that reply he does say that to occupy such a position was denied them, or might be quite possible. What he does lay stress upon was what was involved and that this was not the time or place to lay emphasis, in this new kingdom, upon any other idea than that of equality.

Jesus then clearly declared all that was involved in his pathway of suffering and propounds his question, "Are ye able to drink the cup that I drink?" (v. 38). It was a heroic but ignorant answer they made, "We are able." Their language reveals the character, however, of those who did enter into that fellowship with him which eventually led them to martyrdom. He told them they should be baptized into a strength to do and live this life of abandonment, but that such a life could not command any preeminence on that account. Their request was otherwise a correct one. In order to share with Christ in his glory we must share his cup and his baptism of shame and suffering; see 14:36; Matt. 26:39; John 18:11; 11 Tim. 2:12; Rom. 8:17; Matt. 16:24. James and John (v. 39) did not stop to measure the meaning of their request.

Wanted Places of Authority.

II. The Self-renouncing Master, vv. 41-45. In answer to the indignation (v. 41) of the other ten disciples Jesus without any manifest impatience calls the disciples "unto him" and sets before them their absolute equality, and yet at the same time a way of exaltation, v. 43. Jesus is ever calling us "unto him," for he desires to lead us out of lives of selfishness into those of fulness and service. These ten were not altogether without selfishness; they wanted the places of authority also. Once before, chapter 9:33-36, this same controversy had arisen and was again manifested (Luke 22:24) and that, too, at a solemn occasion, as he announced his approaching death and instituted the supper. It was not till after Pentecost that it became possible for a disciple to write "in honor prefer one another," Rom. 4:10, Phil. 2:3. This reply of Jesus to the indignation of the ten is a teaching by contrast and accurately describes the Gentile method of self-advancement. Over against it he sets forth the method of the "Son of Man." Till this present day such are the methods of those who are of this world only.

In his kingdom it is different, greatness is inverse ratio until we find the greatest is the one who serves most perfectly. In emphasizing this verse (v. 45) it is quite common to omit the last clause, "and to give his life a ransom for many." So to omit it is to neglect his work of redemption and overly emphasize the altruistic aspect of Christianity. Men are not saved by any such method. Jesus is the greatest example of a perfect servant because he did give his life. Let us also remember that he gave that life and that no man took it from him, John 10:18.

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

MEADOWS AND PASTURES

This is the second article in the series on "Meadows and Pastures." If the method of preparing and seeding last week did not apply to your conditions, perhaps one of the following may. We must have more meadows and pastures. Start them this season by some of the following methods:

Second Method.—This method is applicable to fertile soils full of humus and fowl with weeds or grass seed, or where it is desirable to use manure full of obnoxious seed or coarse litter.

Sow small grain or crimson clover in the fall, as in the first method. Do not graze in the spring, but harvest for hay or grain. Break the stubble 8 inches deep and apply 1,000 pounds of burnt lime per acre, as in the first method. A few days after liming spread the manure. Re-disk and harrow every week or ten days until seeding time. Just before seeding disk in 600 pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate and 50 pounds of muriate of potash per acre and proceed as in the first method.

Third Method.—This method can be used where the spring growth of crimson clover is heavy, whether sown alone or with some of the grains mentioned.

Do not graze the cover crop too closely in the spring. When the crimson clover is in bloom chop it thoroughly with the disk and turn it under 8 inches deep, and proceed as in the second method.

Fourth Method. If the land is fertile and free from weeds and grass seed, spring sowing may be practiced, but with far less certainty of success.

Break the land 8 inches deep in the fall and disk 1,000 pounds of burnt lime into the top soil. In the winter broadcast 10 tons of clean, well-rotted fine stable manure per acre; in the spring apply 400 pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate and 40 pounds of muriate of potash per acre. If no stable manure is used, fertilize in the spring with 600 pounds of acid phosphate, 50 pounds of muriate of potash and 150 pounds of dried blood, also 50 pounds of nitrate of soda, when the growth begins. Sow an abundance of seed as soon as it is safe to do so with barley or oats, using one-half the usual amount of grain. Cover lightly with a harrow or weeder. Seeding should be finished by the middle of April if possible. These nurse crops should be cut for hay when in bloom to prevent too prolonged shading and taking moisture from the tender plants. (See Sixth Method for a better way to handle the nurse crop.)

Fifth Method. Another method that may be used is to plant an early crop of rape on well broken and well manured land. Graze the rape off with hogs several times

until early July. Cut the rape, disc it into the soil; applying lime, manure and fertilizers, and sow the seed as in former methods.

Sixth Method. Another method is to prepare the land and sow the seed as in the first three methods, and at the same time sow one-half the usual amount of rye, wheat or oats to serve as a nurse crop. The next year this is cut for hay when in bloom. A better method is to clip the grain rather high several times in the spring when it gets a good growth, leaving the clippings on the ground to serve as a mulch.

Seventh Method. Sometimes if clover is to be sown in the above plan but seeding can not be done early enough in the fall, it may be sown in February or early March, excepting the freezing and thawing to cover the seed sufficiently. This is a haphazard practice. It is better to wait until the latter part of March or early April when the ground is dry enough, so the seed can be lightly harrowed in.

Eighth Method. This method is advisable where the land is very steep and cannot be plowed, or harrowed.

If the land is too steep for plowing it may be possible to disc or harrow instead of plowing, applying the lime, manure, fertilizers and seed as directed. If too steep for harrowing sow the seed in February or early March so freezing and thawing will put the seed in the ground. While this last method is not always successful, it has given satisfaction on freshly cleared land where there is plenty of organic matter. It is the only method that can be employed on lands where harrowing cannot be done. Lime should be applied broadcast sometime before seeding. The fertilizer can be broadcast about the time of seeding. On wet lands the freezing method of planting is also advisable.

NOTES

Don't fail to see the agricultural train at Berea July 15 from 11:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.; at Brush Creek from 2:00 to 3:30 p. m.; at Livingston from 3:50 to 5:30 p. m.

Don't fail to get some cowpeas sown in the corn at last cultivation. They will make fine pig pasture and enrich the soil.

I saw many fields of cowpeas in the fertile lands of western Kentucky last week. They are beginning to follow the good example of the mountain people.

Continue shallow cultivation of corn to keep dust on top while dry weather continues.

Begin now to plan to sow rye this fall. We hope to get seed cheap enough so all may sow a large acreage.

FARMERS' UNION MEETS

The Farmers' Union at Speedwell met in the school house Thursday evening for instruction. An interested group of twenty farmers listened to Prof. F. Montgomery, for more than an hour on the subject of fertilizer. This is very encouraging indeed to see the farmers unite for better things in their farm life. It is evident that the farmer must use his gray matter to determine what his soil needs; how to supply it; not only from the commercial fertilizer dealer but from nature itself. Only the out of date farmers now condemn the new and better ways. We sometimes excuse them for their unkind remarks on the basis of prejudice, and gladly do we when we have once learned the meaning of the term. A very able southern lawyer defines prejudice as "ripened ignorance." Why not get in line and get interested in your farm work as these wide awake farmers around Speedwell and other places in our State and country. We endorse the Farmers' Union and every means on foot to enlist, encourage and to bring the farmers together for specific instruction on better methods of farming.

GREAT CRISIS.

Health boards, armed with police authority, eradicate the carriers of typhoid and quarantine the victims, but alcohol, a thousand times more destructive to public health than typhoid fever, continues to destroy. Alcohol degeneracy is the most important sanitary question before the country, yet health authorities do not take action because alcohol is entrenched in politics. We are face to face with the greatest crisis in our country's history. The alcohol question must be settled within the next ten years or some more virile nation will write the epitaph of this republic.—Dr. T. Alexander MacNicholl.

Farm and Garden

INOCULATION FOR ALFALFA.

Nitrogen Gathering Bacteria on Roots of Plant Advised.

"Alfalfa is a legume crop, and for its successful growth nitrogen gathering bacteria on its roots are necessary," according to Manley Champlin, assistant agronomist at the State college, South Dakota. "Where alfalfa has been grown for many years the bacteria are likely present in the soil—for instance, certain parts of the Black Hills region. But if the bacteria are not in the soil it would probably be well to inoculate either the seed or the land to produce them."

Mr. Champlin offers the following suggestions on methods of inoculation: "Nitrogen gathering bacteria are prepared in the form known as pure culture by the United States department of agriculture at Washington, and small quantities of this pure culture are sent free to the farmers desiring to make a trial of inoculation. In sending in a request for this material the following facts should be stated: The name of the crop to be inoculated, amount of seed to be sown, acreage to be sown to this crop and the approximate date on which you expect to sow the seed."

"The inoculating material is sent out within seven days of the time the application is received, and it should be used before the expiration of twenty-five days from the date on which it was sent, as the bacteria may be destroyed if held longer than that. Requests should be sent to the secretary of agriculture, Washington, D. C. The state of South Dakota has provided no funds for the making of pure culture at the State College of Agriculture, though



A FIELD OF YOUNG ALFALFA.

requests received at the college are usually forwarded to the secretary of agriculture at Washington for attention.

"Karl F. Kellerman of the bureau of plant industry says: 'The inoculation of legume seeds with liquid pure culture is exceedingly simple. The seeds to be treated are placed in a clean bucket, pail or tub and the liquid pure culture applied a little at a time, thoroughly stirring the seeds with the hands, as though one were kneading dough. This will produce a thin, moist coating of culture on every seed. Too much liquid makes the seeds too wet, and if left standing they may be injured. The small quantity of liquid, pure culture, furnished by the department is sufficient to produce the required amount of moisture on a considerable bulk of seeds, depending entirely upon the size of the seeds and how thoroughly they are stirred with the culture. After moistening the seeds should be spread in a thin layer on a clean floor or on newspapers and thoroughly dried. The complete application requires but a short time and should not be done in bright light or direct sunlight. If inoculated in the evening and spread in a protected place the seeds will be ready for early morning sowing, although seeds thus treated can be stored for a week or more should weather or other conditions prevent immediate sowing.'"

"In all cases where inoculation is practiced a strip should be left along the edge of the field without inoculation so as to determine whether or not the inoculation was necessary."

"After the alfalfa or other legume crop is two or three months old an abundance of nodules or small bunches should appear on the roots. These nodules are the homes of the bacteria, and the number of nodules indicates the number of bacteria present. If an alfalfa or other legume crop grows without the bacteria it takes its nitrogen from the soil the same as a grain crop and therefore is not as beneficial to the soil as it is when it gets its nitrogen from the air. Furthermore, the legume will not make the best growth unless it is supplied with bacteria or, on the other hand, is sown upon land which is well manured and rich in nitrogen. After one field is inoculated adjoining fields may be quickly treated in future years by simply scattering soil from the inoculated field upon the new field."

Fruit on Every Farm.

No farm should be without fruit. A farmer who has a taste for fruit growing and land suitable for it should have his orchards of such fruits as his local market calls for and of such varieties as succeed best in his locality.

THE FARM BUREAU.

Unless farmers are sufficiently interested in farm bureau work to form an effective organization which truly represents the farming interests of the county there is small chance of the county bureau meeting with great success, says the department of agriculture. It is not enough for professional and business men to interest themselves in the work; the farmers must feel that the bureau is theirs, that it is a means by which they can all cooperate in securing for the community at large every possible benefit and not an institution for conferring benefits on them individually. A county organization imbued with this spirit is a necessary preliminary to successful work by a county agent.

HOW TO KILL POULTRY.

Unightly Product Is Caused by Incomplete Removal of Blood.

"Grasp the chicken, when killing, by the bony part of the skull. Do not let the fingers touch the neck. Make a small cut with a small, sharp pointed knife on the right side of the roof of the chicken's mouth, just where the bones of the skull end. Brain for dry picking by thrusting the knife through the groove which runs along the middle line of the roof of the mouth until it touches the skull midway between the eyes. Use a knife which is not more than two inches long, one-fourth inch wide, with a thin, flat handle, a sharp point and a straight cutting edge."

The above instructions on the proper methods of killing poultry were issued by the department of agriculture. At least 30 per cent of all the poultry coming into the New York market is incompletely bled. Much of it is so badly bled that it results in a loss of from 2 to 5 cents a pound, as compared with the corresponding poultry which is well bled and in good order, continues the department. Aside from the bad appearance of incompletely bled chickens, their keeping properties are very inferior. The flesh loses its firmness sooner; its flavor is not so good; the odor of stale flesh and finally of putrefaction comes sooner, and in every way the product is more perishable.

A very large proportion of the unightly poultry in our markets, aside from the rubbing and tearing of the skins, is caused by an incomplete removal of the blood. This is evidenced by red dots which frequently occur where the feathers have been removed, especially over the thighs and wings, or by the small veins, which mar the appearance of the neck. Generally it is the neck which shows most plainly the presence of blood in the fowl, or that a wrong method has been used in cutting the blood vessels in an attempt to empty them. The neck is the first part to discolor, becoming first red, then bluish red or purple and finally green as aging progresses.

Vitality of Seed.

Assuming that every care has been taken to get seed well adapted to the conditions of culture, it is still important to see that the seed is of good vitality and capable of producing strong, vigorous plants. Great waste of land and labor results every year from the use of seed of low vitality.

Poor seed cannot produce good plants, and poor plants give poor returns or none at all. Seed should always be tested before planting and seed of low vitality rejected. Some of this poor seed is introduced to blend with good seed so that it can be sold at a lower price. Some of the worst weeds have been introduced and spread in this way. The loss from weeds and the cost of fighting them is great and is so well understood as to need no discussion.

Farmers often buy cheap seed thinking that they are saving money, when as a matter of fact they are paying two or three times as much for the small amount of good seed obtained as they would pay had they bought good seed in the first place at twice the rate per pound paid for the poor seed.—A. F. Woods, Dean Department of Agriculture, University Farm, St. Paul.

SOME CHICKEN HINTS.

The cripple and the malformed chicken should be put to death immediately after hatching. Such little unfortunates will bring nothing but disappointment. They will give you more care than ten well and whole ones. They will make you sick of the chicken business and give your entire flock a black eye from the first. Kill them the instant they are born.

Lousy fowls are necessarily weaker than fowls that are free from lice. Strength and vitality are quite important factors while the fowls are producing their new suit of clothes.

Corn is a very poor grain when fed extensively. It produces fat at the expense of other tissue, and when laying hens are fed too much corn they soon become too fat to lay.

There is no grain superior to wheat for chickens. It is readily eaten and as a rule laying hens thrive upon it. Those who grow wheat have a fine opportunity to raise chickens and sell eggs, for the fowls may glean the stubble fields and save much grain that would otherwise be lost.

The person who has never fed grit to his fowls will be surprised at the amount a flock of hens will pick up in the course of a year. The feed dealer keeps the best kind of grit, it being ground granite or other kind of rock.

NINTH ANNUAL BLUE GRASS FAIR

OPENS AT LEXINGTON MONDAY, AUGUST 3—BEST FAIR IN MIDDLE WEST.

SIX BIG DAYS AND NIGHTS

Numerous Attractions, Including Thaviu's Band and Concert Company—Kline's Greater Shows.

Lexington, Ky.—Since its organization in 1906, the Blue Grass Fair has taken full rank with the largest and the best state fairs and expositions of the country. It has very justly become known as the largest horse show in the world. It is the only fair which offers a full quota and a classification for breeding classes of the three great breeds of American horses as well as show classes, simplified and arranged in a manner which makes their distinction clear. Pitched on a larger and more extensive scale than ever before, with the certainty of increased interest on account of various added features, this year's fair promises to eclipse all previous records.

Numerous additions and improvements have been made in the matter of show rings and amusement features have been secured of a kind and to an extent that justify the belief that the fair will not only prove more valuable than ever to the live stock interests of Kentucky, but also more attractive to those who visit it. In addition to the weanling and yearling divisions, five stakes are offered in the show classes for saddle horses.

Attractive Program Each Day.

One of the most attractive programs for the week will be on Wednesday, when the classes for Standard bred horses will be shown.

In addition to the cash premiums offered and seasons to the leading horses in service are donated by various owners and should attract the attention of the entire world.

The fair will open on Monday, August 3rd, at 1 p. m., when an attractive racing program has been arranged, interesting show rings will be seen, and Thaviu's Great Band and Concert Co., with some of the best soloists and grand opera singers known to the musical world will be here.

Six singers in costume will be heard in front of the grand stand every evening and there is a great treat in store for the music loving public of the Blue Grass region.

On Tuesday, the 4th, the big mule show, always a most interesting feature of the Blue Grass Fair, will be shown, and Herefords cattle will also be seen.

Various classes for sheep and swine will be judged in the pens, and the poultry and pigeons will be judged in the poultry house.

Great show rings in other classes, music by Thaviu's Band will help fill out the day's program.

On Wednesday morning the breeding classes for standard bred horses as mentioned above, classes for jack stock, etc., will be shown in front of the grand stand.

Famous Blue Grass Stake Wednesday. In the afternoon the famous Blue Grass Stake for five-gaited saddle horses, which always produces the best seen in the world. This stake always gives us a spirited and exciting contest, and brings out a large field.

Thursday is always a great day and an extra program has been arranged. The forenoon will be taken up with the breeding classes for American saddle horses, the prizes for which are particularly rich and desirable and certain to bring about a magnificent show.

The classes for Short Horn Cattle, which always produces a show for Short Horns, will be well worth the trip of many miles to those interested in beef cattle, which will be shown in front of the grand stand. In the afternoon will be witnessed the Kentucky Stake for five-gaited saddle horses and an excellent program for racing, varied show classes for roadsters, three and five-gaited horses and fine harness horses.

Friday morning will be devoted to Jersey Cattle, which is always a good show, as the best herds in the State meet here.

In the afternoon the Shetland Ponies, in addition to racing and a varied program of show classes.

Thoroughbreds Saturday.

Saturday is always known as Thoroughbred Day, when we see rings which bring together many of the most noted thoroughbred horses from the greatest nurseries in Kentucky. In addition to cash premiums, seasons to such great horses as Ballot, Sain, Jack Atkins, Fair Play, Trap Rock, Water-vale, Stalwart, Nasturtium and others are offered which insure the best show ever given in this department.

The afternoon program is one of the most interesting of the entire week, as it includes all championships in which final contests occur between winners of the individual classes during the preceding days of the fair. The rule governing these classes requires all animals eligible to show in these rings, or forfeit money won in the previous shows, and this rule will be strictly adhered to, thereby assuring large fields and affording the public the opportunity of seeing the winners brought together.

The week promises to be not only a gala one in Lexington, but a record-breaking one in the history of the Blue Grass Fair.

Speed Program.

Running races and harness races to be given each day.

Cup races to be given each day by the Gentlemen's Driving Club at Blue Grass Fair.

An excellent speed program has been arranged for the Blue Grass Fair at Lexington, week of August 3rd to 8th.

On each of the six days there will be running races and harness racing on every day but Saturday. The two-year old stake to be contested during the week, closed with 20 entries, including nearly all the best in training in Kentucky. This race has always been one of the best races of the year for two-year-olds, and this should prove no exception to the rule.

Rules of the National Trotting Association will govern the races. In addition there will be pony races, mule races, novelty races and others to be announced later.

SPECIAL AGRICULTURAL TRAIN

To Run Through East Kentucky

On July 15th the Agricultural College and Experiment Station will send from Lexington an agricultural special train which will traverse eastern Kentucky. This section is not so well adapted to crops that require broad acres but there is no better section on earth for the production of choice fruit and for poultry raising. Considering these facts the train is to be especially equipped to give instruction regarding the raising of fruit and vegetables and in poultry production.

The Bureau of Forestry at Washington has become interested in the proposition and is lending exhibit material, etc., and there will be men to lecture on various phases of the forest interests.

It is a sad fact that Eastern Kentucky fails to produce enough food products to supply its own people and one object of the special train is to awaken an interest in providing a better assortment and greater quantity of fruits and vegetables for home consumption as well as for export. If this state of affairs can be brought about, the drain upon the money earnings of the average family will be lessened and an additional source of revenue provided.

Everybody is welcome to visit this train, see the exhibits and hear the lectures. It will be at

Richmond at 9:45 a. m. on July 15th.

Berea at 11:30 a. m. on July 15th.

Brush Creek at 2:00 p. m. on July 15th, and at

Livingston at 3:50 p. m. on July 15th, and will stay about an hour and a half at each place.

IN-SHOOTS

A book of preferred stock will often take the enthusiasm out of the trust buster.

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Newspaper Comments

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Dayton, Ohio

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

BRECK & EVANS

Nearly all of the Fire Insurance Companies have withdrawn from the state, but Breck & Evans have some Old Strong Companies that will furnish Any Kind of Insurance you want.

THE OGG STUDIO

WE MAKE PHOTOS

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Go to Marcum's to get your jewelry. Everything guaranteed. Prices the lowest, quality considered.

Next door to Clarkston's Hardware, Main Street.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.
South Bound
Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.
North Bound
BEREA 4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. David Roebuck, who have been boarding at Mrs. Nannie Brannaman's, have gone to house-keeping on Parkway.

Mrs. Taylor Muncy and children left Wednesday to meet her husband in Kansas where they will make their home.

The Misses Maude Welch and Mae Stowe went to Ford, Ky., to visit Miss Stowe's brother, Mr. Lonnie Stowe, who has charge of Mr. D. N. Welch's farm.

The early passenger train no. 34 was delayed here four hours Thursday morning on account of a small wreck at Fort Estill Junction, Ky.

Welch's guarantee on buggies is worth more alone than lots of buggies. (ad)

Friends of Mr. Harry Gabbard will be glad to hear that he is improving since he has been camping on Robes Mountain.

Miss Ella Adams returned home from Brush Creek where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jack Lazwell.

Mr. O. W. Adams spent Sunday in Wildie.

Miss Amy Todd returned from Brush Creek Sunday.

Mr. J. L. Jones visited Mr. H. T. Jones Sunday.

John Daugherty visited the home of Geo. Anderson Sunday evening.

Forest Dowden went to Bear Knob Thursday night.

The largest line of buggies in eastern Kentucky now on exhibition at Welch's. (ad)

Miss Fannie Dowden of Pt. Lick spent Sunday with friends and relatives in town.

Mrs. Jas. Guinn and daughter, May, of near Pt. Lick were visitors in town last Saturday.

Prof. Chas. D. Lewis is conducting a Teachers' Institute in Clinton county this week. He returns to Berea Saturday night.

Mrs. Sallie Hanson and Miss Nettie Wyatt were visiting in Richmond last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Robt. Spence, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the College hospital Monday of last week will soon be able to be walking about.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Morgan were in Richmond on business Monday.

Mr. W. M. Hays is visiting this week with his son who lives at Wildie.

Miss Anna Powell, who happened to a very painful accident, sticking a needle in the ball of her foot about Commencement time, and who has been confined at the hospital as a result, was removed to her home in Jackson county Sunday. We trust that Miss Powell will be all right in the near future.

The Citizen is just in receipt of a communication from Miss Louise Frey, in which she states that she leaves Zurich, Switzerland, where she has been studying the past year, for her home at Liberty, Ky., July 16th. Miss Frey is a very interest-

ing character and will receive a most hearty welcome by her many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Gabbard and Mrs. John Gabbard were in Richmond one day of last week.

Miss Bettie Lewis and her cousin, Miss Jennie De Vore of Richmond were visiting over Sunday with Mrs. Marion Hill who lives near Kingston.

After spending several weeks with homefolks Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Clark returned to Harlan county.

Mrs. E. F. Dizney arrived, the first of the week, from her home in Harlan, for a visit of a few weeks with her daughter, Margaret, and also with her many Berea friends.

Miss Cameron left at the first of the week for her summer vacation in the Canadian woods and Miss Margaret Dizney will be in charge at the Tavern while she is away.

Messrs. J. K. Baker and A. F. Scruggs, insurance men, bought Mr. H. C. Woolf's agencies for several fire insurance companies the first of the month. Their office is on the corner of Main and Center streets.

Dr. Best left early in the week to attend the National Dental Convention at Rochester, N. Y. He will be away about three weeks visiting his homefolks in Massachusetts before his return. Mrs. Best and the children will visit with her homefolks at Combs, Ky., while Dr. Best is away.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gott, and Mr. and Mrs. Strother Gott were visiting relatives near Lexington this week.

Mr. W. E. Anderson of Withers was a Berea visitor Monday of this week.

Miss Margaret Mitchell was visiting friends in Richmond last week.

Mr. W. O. Hays and family drove over to Crab Orchard in their machine last Sunday.

Messrs. Robinson and Gastineau, stock men of Lancaster, passed thru Berea Saturday from Jackson Co. with a drove of 224 sheep.

The best buggies in the world at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. Wm. Haley was in Richmond last Monday on business.

Several Berea people are attending the Chautauqua at Richmond this week.

Every one should take advantage of the sales now going on in town. Mr. Wm. M. Swope of Lexington was in town Tuesday of this week.

Rev. H. L. McMurry preached on the lawn at Mr. Muncy's on Chestnut St., Sunday evening. He took his text from John 3:16.

Rev. McMurry will preach at the Hickory Plains school house next Sunday morning and at Mr. Muncy's again in the evening.

Mr. Jas. C. Bowman left last Saturday morning for West Virginia by way of Mt. Sterling and Ashland, Ky. He will spend about a month in West Virginia and Virginia in the interest of the college.

S. B. Combs has three houses and lots for sale on Center St. joining college property. \$1500 cash. (ad)

Mr. W. B. Harris spent the first of the week with his family on Chestnut St.

Mr. J. H. Jackson visited homefolks over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Early spent a very delightful day in Lexington with friends. While there they attended the National Encampment at Blue Grass Park.

Mr. A. J. Smith was at home over Sunday.

Miss Jesse Smith of the E. K. S. N. of Richmond visited at home the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dunn of Whites Station visited with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Robinson, Saturday night.

Miss Priscilla Harris of Indiana after visiting for a few days at the home of Wm. Jackson returned to her home last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Porter of Lexington came down Saturday for a visit with Berea friends. Mr. Porter returned Sunday. Mrs. Porter will remain in Berea for a few days.

Mrs. Nancy Veatch of Lexington is visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. Fayette Vaughn, this summer.

Miss Bess Vaughn began her

COME TO
THE BEREA FAIR

July 29, 30 and 31, 1914

Bigger and Better Than Ever

FOR CATALOG, ADDRESS

E. T. FISH, Secretary, Berea, Ky.

school at White Station last Monday. Miss Vaughn has had thorough training in the Normal department here and will no doubt teach an excellent school.

Mr. W. H. Thompson of Topeka, Kan., after visiting with relatives for a few days returned home last week.

Mr. J. M. Early was in Richmond Monday night to hear Gov. J. B. McCreary's address.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Todd of near Pt. Lick spent Sunday in town with his son, Mr. Will Todd and family.

Prof. Marsh and family were visited from last Saturday until Monday by their friends, Messrs. Arthur and Wm. Lamers and the Misses Ethel and Zella Hartly of Cincinnati. They spent a very delightful time on Robes Mountain Saturday night.

Messrs. Alfred and Jack Wood of Wildie were visiting in town last Saturday.

Prof. Carl Hunt went to Burlington, Ky., Wednesday of last week in the interest of the college.

Mr. Wm. Dean of Big Hill was visiting in town Saturday.

Mr. A. C. Webb of Dreyfus spent the first of the week in town.

town on business the first of the week.

Mr. Ben H. Gabbard, traveling salesman, was a Berea visitor Monday of this week.

Mr. B. Rivenburg and Mrs. Alice Case visited over Sunday with Miss Bess Isaacs of Rockcastle county.

Dr. McAllister, dean of the Normal department, attended the Teacher's Institute in Wayne county until today. He will spend the remaining part of the week in Knox county attending a Trustee meeting of which he is a member.

Miss Eva McDaniel, student, left for her home in North Carolina the latter part of last week.

Mr. Arthur Marler, of the Berea College Printing Office spent Sunday with homefolks near Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Word from Chas. McCall, of the class of 1914, now in school at the State University, Knoxville, says he is enjoying his work fine.

Mrs. Frost, Miss Sinclair and Cleveland Frost left for Owsley county last week, for a two months' campaign in the interest of Berea College and The Citizen.

The Rev. S. C. Johnson and wife are now in their field in Estill

EYE OPENERS

Gold Medal Flour, per sack 65c

1-2 Gal. Fruit Jars, per doz. 60c

Clean Easy Soap 8 bars 25c



Several of the young men and women who are in Berea this summer celebrated the fourth by going on a picnic party to Anglin Falls. All report a good time.

WANTED—at once: Young men for automobile business. Big pay. We make you expert in ten weeks by mail. Pay us after we secure you position. American Automobile Institute, Los Angeles, Cal. (ad)

Messrs. Earl and Morris Phillips of Wildie visited friends in Berea Saturday night.

Mr. Sellow Roberts, son of Dr. and Mrs. Roberts, received the degree of Master of Arts at Chicago University in June for graduate work in U. S. History prosecuted at Cornell and the University of Chicago. He is engaged to teach history at Boise, Idaho, at a salary of \$1200.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Todd and Mr. Jim Todd and family spent the fourth at Slate Lick Springs.

Miss Estella Bicknell of Richmond spent the week's end with her parents on Chestnut St.

Miss Berta Mitchell who is taking a two years course in nursing at the Good Samaritan Hospital at Lexington is visiting this week with her mother, Mrs. Minnie Mitchell near Berea.

Miss Leota Mason of Whites Station was visiting in Berea Saturday.

Mr. Estill Jones of Danville was in

county interesting the folks there in Berea's ways and The Citizen's good qualities.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Rhodus were visiting in Norton, Va., the first of the week.

Mr. Madison Combs spent the past two weeks in Clay county.

Mr. Dick Thacker and wife of Hamilton are visiting the former's parents in town this week.

Mr. Edgar Wyatt of Richmond spent the first of the week in Berea.

Misses Bettie and Mabel Lewis left Wednesday for a two weeks visit with their brothers in Chagrin Falls, Ohio.

When the days' work is done our minds crave for something. What is it? The Citizen.

Mr. Harry Coddington and Miss Ruth Todd who were married last week, after spending several very delightful days at the bungalow on Burdette's Mountain, left yesterday on the afternoon train for Roanoke, Va., where they will make their home.

Praises come from all directions to The Citizen. You know why? You can't afford to be a knocker.

LOST OR STOLEN

An inner tube of automobile tire. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to James W. Stephens, Berea. (ad)

PEACHES ARE RIPE

Peaches require quick handling. We want to give local people first chance. Friday we begin shipping in large lots to the Lexington market. If you will give me your order early we will be glad to fill same at \$1.50 per bu. (ad)

Wm. Jesse Baird.

GROCERIES,
FRUITS and
VEGETABLES

Prices Always Right

RICHARDSON & COYLE

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE

Main Street

Berea, Kentucky

SALE

Millinery, Ribbons, Laces, Over-laces, Silks, Flowers and Fancy Feathers.

Fish's

Corner Main and Center Sts., Berea, Ky.



LEMONADE

LEMONS AND SUGAR
AT

JOE W. STEPHENS

LEMONADE

Clearance Sale
On All Goods

AT

B. E. BELUE & COMPANY

Richmond, Kentucky

THE

Clearance Sale

AT

HAYES & GOTT'S

CLOSES SATURDAY, JULY 11th

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE

You can save from 10 to 50 cents on every dollars worth of goods you buy from us this week. See circulars for particulars, come, make us prove what we say.

HAYES & GOTT

"The Cash Store"

Berea

Kentucky

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Deering Mowing Machines and Rakes

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

Crystallized energy stored for future use
—that is what a savings account really is.

WAYS TO SAVE

Just suppose your salary was cut \$10 this month. Your expenses would have to be reduced that amount. The rent would be the same, likewise the cost of food and living, but somewhere in your incidental expenses, — (the small amounts that slip away so easily) — there would have to be a readjustment.

By a simple readjustment in your monthly expenses, placing a limit on your "spending money," you can save \$10 a month. That amount deposited regularly in this bank, with the 4% compound interest we allow, will amount in one year to \$122.50.

It is worth the effort on your part—we help you.

Berea Bank & Trust Co.
Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

STEGER-ROBINSON

At the farewell senior dinner in the College Dining Hall, Trustee Rogers announced that he had noticed a "Pervasive influence" in the graduating class.

So far as we know the first to yield to its slow but "fatal" influence were Carter B. Robinson and Marie Steger. These two young people were married on the evening of July 4th at the home of the bride in Fredonia, N. Y.

There were about thirty-five friends and relatives present and the occasion was a very delightful one.

Mr. Thomas Pentecost of Dunkirk, N. Y., was best man and Miss Emma Steger, sister to the bride, was maid of honor. The Rev. W. E. Benton, Rector of the Episcopal Church in Fredonia, performed the ceremony.

The decorations were very artistically executed. The bride's table was encircled with asparagus ferns, in the center of which was a large bouquet of Bermuda lilies.

The same evening the young people left for Chautauque, N. Y., where they will remain two weeks; thence they will go back to Fredonia for a while and from there to Detroit where Mr. Robinson will be employed in the Educational Department of the City Y. M. C. A.

UNION CHURCH NEWS

The pastor will preach next Sunday.

The Dodge House corner lot was secured for a new church by the vote of the church last Thursday night to accept the proposal of the trustees of the College for exchange of the lot now occupied by the Parish House for a lot 175x100 ft. on the Dodge House corner.

A successful all day meeting was held at Blue Lick under the direction of Robt. Edwards. Prof. Pennington, Editor Wertemberger, Dr. Roberts were the speakers.

Mr. Herndon, Dist. S. S. Supt. and Prof. Robertson, County S. S. Supt., visited Harts last Sunday in the interest of Sunday school work. An increased attendance greeted Mrs. Roberts' return.

Every well member of the Union Church in town is expected to be at the Union Church next Sunday morning.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Rev. B. F. Petty, from Louisville, will assist me in a meeting at the Valley View Baptist Church, beginning July 13th.

On the following Sunday, July 19th, the church at Valley View will be dedicated to the Lord. Dr. W. D. Powell will preach the dedicatory sermon at eleven o'clock.

The services will last all day. There will be dinner on the ground and a large crowd is expected.

Come and bring your friends, praying God's richest blessings upon us.

Dwight H. Willett,
Pastor, Valley View Baptist Church.

Everything a Man Needs

\$1 Complete Shaving Outfit \$1
10 Articles 10

To advertise our Universal Shaving Outfit and Universal Products we will for a limited time only, send this well worth \$3.00 Shaving Outfit for \$1.00. We sell our products to the consumer direct and therefore you save all agents' profits which as you know are very large.

1 Hollow Ground Razor.
1 5-inch Lather Brush.
1 Razor Strap, Canvas Back.
1 Nickel Easel Back Mirror.
1 33-inch Barber Towel.
1 Bar Shaving Soap.
1 Box Talcum Powder.
1 Decorated China Mug.
1 Aluminum Barber Comb.
1 Bristle Hair Brush.
Each outfit packed in neat box \$1.00.
Coin or Money Order, postage too extra.

UNIVERSAL PRODUCTS CO.
Dayton, Ohio

LONG-JOHNSON

Mr. Samuel Long and Katherine Johnson were married, Thursday, June 26, by Pres. Frost at the President's House in the presence of a few intimate friends.

Mr. Long is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Long, formerly of Owsley county, who now reside on Boone St. Mr. Long graduated from the Academy department here last year, and will continue his school work in the College next year. During the summer months he has employment with the College Printing Department.

Miss Johnson was from Cincinnati. She attended school here for some time until last year, completing a course in Domestic Science and three years of Academy work. Last year she attended the E. K. S. N. at Richmond.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Long, congratulate them and wish them long lives of happiness and usefulness.

VISIT BERE

Mrs. Fannie Casseday Duncan who is connected with the Editorial Staff of the Louisville Post, and the Farm and Home Journal and Miss Ruby Addison Henry, teacher of Commercial Geography, also lecturer on Geography of Europe, visited Berea yesterday and today. Both of the ladies were deeply impressed with the great work of Berea. Mrs. Duncan is the author of a book entitled "The Making of Louisville." She is donating one of the books to the College Library.

PARKS-BLAZER

No great amount of surprise was created when on last Monday a week ago the news came to Berea from Richmond that Mr. Chester Parks and Miss Floy Blazer were married. Taking the fast train from there they went to Lexington and for the last several days until Tuesday they have motored to various places thruout the state. They are spending most of this week at the home of the bride in Yellow Springs, Ohio.

Mr. Parks is a very promising young business man of the town and is the son of one of Madison county's most prosperous farmers.

Miss Blazer, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Blazer of Yellow Springs, Ohio, who are remembered by Berea friends as former residents here, is a very attractive and accomplished young lady. Miss Blazer has had charge of the ladies' department of Welch's dry goods store for the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Parks will return to Berea next Sunday to make their home. Upon their arrival they are assured of a most hearty welcome by their many friends.

DOUBLE HEADER

The Berea baseball team and the White's Station team played two games of baseball on the main athletic field last Saturday, July 4th, one in the forenoon and one in the afternoon. Both games were well played and hotly contested. The Berea team won in the morning game by a score of 10 to 7, and lost the evening game by one score; the score being 8 to 7 in favor of White's Station.

The Berea team plays Lancaster next Saturday at Point Level in Garrard county.

Following is a financial statement of the Berea Base Ball Club.
Uniforms \$ 30.00
Base Balls 10.50
Mask 2.00
Players Expense 2.00
Ingredients for Ice Cream 2.30
Borrowed Cash (Change) 1.00
Cakes 3.06
Rental of Tables and Chairs 2.00
Printing 1.85
Work on Ball Field50
Rope53
\$55.75
Subscriptions \$20.30
Receipts, Cream Supper
and Games 28.60
Credits on Accounts 2.80
Balance in Bank01
\$51.74

There is still a debt of \$4.04.
(Signed) Clinton Early, Mgr.

When in Act of Completing Destroyer —Rockefeller Was in Peril De- tectives Reaffirm.

New York.—In the ruins of the Lexington avenue tenement house, wrecked by the premature explosion of a powerful bomb which killed Arthur Caron and five other persons, the authorities found evidence that Carson's apartment was a center for the distribution of inflammatory literature, which was printed there, and that at the time of the explosion it was a bomb factory, filled with the ingredients of death-dealing missiles.

A small printing press, revolutionary pamphlets and circulars, an electric dynamo, two electric batteries, cartridges and bits of steel were among the articles uncovered.

That a demonstration, halted by the bungling of some one who was preparing an infernal machine for its mission, was planned against possibly the entire Rockefeller family in Tarrytown, is the theory upon which the authorities are working.

Two of those killed in the wrecked apartment were prominent agitators who were to be placed on trial a Tarrytown on charges of disorderly conduct in connection with the campaign of demonstration inaugurated against John D. Rockefeller, Jr., as a protest against his attitude in the Colorado coal mine strike.

The body of the fifth victim of the explosion was found. It was that of Charles Berg, known in Industrial Workers of the World circles as "the big Swede," an associate of Carson. Two other victims were Charles Hanson and Mary Claves. The woman lived in an apartment next to the one occupied by Carson and his associate.

ALLEGED FAKE BANKRUPTCY RING

New York, N. Y.—Members of the alleged fake bankruptcy ring, against whom half a dozen indictments on charges of conspiracy are pending in the United States court, will be indicted again, it is said by the district attorney, this time for smuggling. The United States attorney's office, in its inquiry into the affairs of the bankrupt firm of Joseph Samuels & Son and allied concerns, has developed, it is charged, proof of a scheme whereby members of the ring brought diamonds valued at hundreds of thousands of dollars into the United States duty free by hiding them in bolts of cloth. As the duty on unmounted diamonds is 20 per cent, the savings to the gang ran into the tens of thousands.

THREE LIONS ARE KILLED

Denver, Colo.—Alvin H. Colter, an Illinois tourist, whose home is near Chicago, arrived in Georgetown, 57 miles west of Denver, barely able to drag himself along, as the result of a battle with three mountain lions. Colter each year spends several months in the mountains. He always is prepared for game of all kinds. Colter killed the first animal, just as it sprang upon his shoulders, with his hunting knife. He dispatched the second beast after a battle lasting 20 minutes. When the third one bounded toward him he shot it.

15 DIE WHEN LAUNCH CAPSIZES

Seattle, Wash.—Fifteen persons were drowned when the gasoline launch Superb capsized in the Lynn canal, Alaska, according to advices received. The launch, carrying 23 passengers, all residents of Skagway, was proceeding from Skagway to Juneau, where a Fourth of July celebration was to be held. The boat was but 400 yards from the shore when it capsized in the heavy gale blowing. Two of the survivors succeeded in swimming to shore, but the other six clung to the overturned craft until rescued.

AGENT BOUND AND GAGGED

Chicago.—Three masked bandits entered the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad ticket office at Western and Austin avenues, bound and gagged Ticket Agent Harry Nelson, blew open the safe, secured \$2,000 and made their escape.

ROOSEVELT IN PITTSBURG

(Continued from First Page)
under rest might hope for a restoration to former vigor. That Col. Roosevelt is still a force in the political life of the nation may be confidently asserted.

B. H. Roberts.

WANTED—TEACHERS

There are hundreds of good positions waiting for you now in the South. We have more positions than we have teachers. Enroll with us and let us give you one. It means better pay and lighter work.

Mullins Teachers' Agency,
London, Ky.

SELLS FARM MACHINERY

I am an agent for the Walter A. Wood M. & R. M. Co. mowing machines, rakes, disc and tooth harrows, grain drills, wagons, etc. Call and see samples and get my prices.

L. B. Brewer,
Sturgeon, Ky.

Mr. Business Man: There is no use in arguing that it does not pay to advertise in The Citizen. By its fruit a tree is known.

COLUMBUS BUGGIES and MOGULL WAGONS

Are the late arrivals which add two more members to the big family—
American Fence, Oliver Chilled Plows, Foster Rangers and V. C. Fertilizers. Sold exclusively by

R. H. CHRISMAN

"The Furniture Man"

Chestnut Street - - - Berea, Kentucky

HOMETOWN Helps

PAYS TO HAVE DEFINITE PLAN

Committee of Experts on the Laying Out of Cities Gives Conclusion Arrived At.

A state-wide meeting of those interested in the moral and material welfare of their home cities was recently held at Philadelphia. Summed up, the consensus of opinion was as follows:

"First. It really does pay to sacrifice immediate sales for the future.

"Second. It really does pay to sacrifice immediate prospects for greater results by selling in the beginning lots twice as large for less than twice as much money.

"Third. It does pay to keep the good will of your purchasers, even at a monetary sacrifice, for their co-operation is essential.

"Fourth. It pays to control your situation, so that you will get the accrued benefit of your own work.

"Fifth. It really does pay to spend more money upon the beautiful things.

"Sixth. It really does pay to have regard for a city plan as a whole in every plat you file.

"Seventh. And, in proportion to the size of your city and the absorbing power of your market, it does pay to look ahead and provide that your section of the city shall permanently remain available for the particular character of residence property you select, and so bind your own self, before you bind your purchaser, that your restrictions must live.

"Eighth. It surely pays to use, in such a development, the services of a competent and interested landscape engineer—a real 'city planner.'

ALLOWS BILLBOARDS TO STAY

Decision of Wisconsin Court Prevents City Doing Away With Un-sightly Structures.

The circuit court of Milwaukee county, Wisconsin, has recently rendered a decision that constitutes at least a temporary setback to the cleaner city movement in that jurisdiction. A city ordinance provided that no billboard should be put up or maintained unless, among other requirements, it be placed back from the lot line or line of a navigable waterway a distance equal to its height, and be at least three feet away, at each end, from other structures or obstructions. The court held that the evidence of any danger from billboards did not justify any such restrictions, especially in view of the fact that the ordinance required a space of from two to three feet to be left below the billboard; that such a requirement being unreasonable rendered the entire ordinance void.

The decision mentions the possibility of the extension of the police power to the promotion of purely aesthetic objects on the ground of the general good of the community but apparently does not consider such an extension a proper one.—Exchange.

Good Time Lost.

"Why do you insist upon having the biggest piece of pie, Harry?" asked the mother of a small boy. "Isn't your older brother entitled to it?"
"No, he isn't," replied the little fellow. "He was eating pie two years before I was born."—Chicago News.

SOCIETY AND POLITICS.

Women in England Who Play One Game Must Play the Other.

The ordinary American girl, especially of the class that marries into the English aristocracy, has been brought up to look upon politics as a vulgar, incomprehensible, masculine concern, with which she need only trouble herself when she happens to be visiting in Washington. But in England politics and society are inextricable. Practically all the leaders of the great world are either themselves prominent in the house of commons or the house of lords or are intimately related to the men who are. Their wives and daughters are thus committed from the beginning to a personal interest in the topics and intrigues of the day. However high their position in society, it is not and never can be so high as to remove them above the sphere of politics. Their male belongings are sure to be players in the game, and they themselves are sure to be something more than spectators.

Practically all Englishwomen of title are born into politics, hear politics discussed at their dinner table intermittently and meet day by day the men to whom politics is life. The tradition of playing a part in the government of their country runs through all that is best in English society, and a woman who is born or has married into it and has the intelligence to realize its possibilities soon finds herself in possession of a hobby infinitely more engrossing than any ordinary social diversion.

To form a salon and to become known as a political hostess; to follow with comprehension the in-

and outs of the great game; to mingle freely and on equal terms with the men in whose hands lie the destinies of the British empire; to be their confidante, their adviser and their encourager; to "manage" them with the kind of deftness that only feminine diplomacy can achieve; to bring all her mental and social resources to the task of forwarding the political fortunes of the man in whom she is interested; to take part in great decisions and the formation or guidance of momentous policies; to help in disentangling the personal clashes and antagonisms that lie at the root of most political crises—all this furnishes a clever Englishwoman with an absorbing, permanent and many sided avocation. — Sydney Brooks in Harper's Magazine

Practical People.

A tourist found himself in a German village far out of the beaten track of his kind. There was, however, a hidden tree in the village square. The tree was plastered over with advertisements like this: "Get Your House Furnishings at Obers," "Engagement Rings — a Marvelous Selection — at Liebling's, the Watchmaker and Jeweler," "Kitchen Utensils at Muller's," "Just the Place For Your Wedding Breakfast—the Little Dining Room in the Post Hotel," and so forth. The stranger read the advertisements attentively.

"And why," asked he, turning to a villager who stood by, "why is this hidden used as a billboard?"

"Simplest thing in the world," replied the villager. "All the courting couples come here and cut their names in the bark of this tree. There right before them are the addresses of the very people they'll need to set 'em up in housekeeping once they decide to get married."—New York Post.

The Berea National Bank

No. 8435

Report of the condition of THE BERE NATIONAL BANK, at Berea in the State of Kentucky, at the close of business, June 30, 1914.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$147,735.70
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	129.89
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation.....	25,000.00
Banking House, Furniture, and Fixtures.....	6,500.00
Other Real Estate owned.....	3,000.00
Due from approved Reserve Agents.....	22,535.29
Checks and other Cash Items.....	253.01
Notes of other National Banks.....	2,145.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickles and Cents.....	234.91
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK VIZ:	
Specie.....	9,054.85
Legal-tender notes.....	1,675.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)...	1,250.00
TOTAL.....	219,511.65

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in.....	25,000.00
Surplus fund.....	25,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid.....	4,009.66
National Bank Notes outstanding.....	25,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check.....	140,301.99
Certified checks.....	200.00
TOTAL.....	219,511.65

State of Kentucky, County of Madison, ss:
I, J. L. Gay, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. L. Gay, Cashier.
Correct—Attest: J. W. Fowler, John W. Welch, D. N. Welch, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1914.

H. C. Woolf, Notary Public.
My commission expires March 3, 1918.

The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.)

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

A story of border Mexico, vivid, intense, such as has never before been written, is this one of American adventures into the land of manana. Texan, mining engineer, Spanish señor and senorita, peon, Indian, crowd its chapters with clear-cut word pictures of business, adventure and love, against a somber background of wretched armies marching and counter-marching across a land racked by revolution and without a savior.

CHAPTER I.

The slow-rolling winter's sun rose coldly, far to the south, riding up from behind the saw-toothed Sierras of Mexico to throw a silvery halo on Gadsden, the border city. A hundred miles of desert lay in its path—a waste of broken ridges, dry arroyos, and sandy plains—and then suddenly, as if by magic, the city rose gleaming in the sun.

It was a big city, for the West, and swarming with traffic and men. Its broad main street, lined with brick buildings and throbbing with automobiles, ran from the railroad straight to the south until, at a line, it stopped short and was lost in the desert.

That line which marked the sudden end of growth and progress was the border of the United States; the desert was Mexico. And the difference was not in the land, but in the government.

As the morning air grew warm and the hoar frost dripped down from the roofs the idlers of the town crept forth, leaving chill lodgings and stale saloons for the street corners and the sun.

Against the dead wall of a big store the Mexicans gathered in shivering groups, their blankets wrapped around their necks and their brown ankles bare to the wind. On another corner a bunch of cowboys stood clannishly aloof, eying the passing crowd for others of their kind.

In this dun stream which flowed under the morning sun there were mining men, with high-laced boots and bulging pockets; graybeards, with the gossip of the town in their cheeks; hoboes, still wearing their eastern caps and still rustling for a quarter to eat on; somber-eyed refugees and soldiers of fortune from Mexico—but idlers all, and each seeking his class and kind.

If any women passed that way they walked fast, looking neither to the right nor to the left; for they, too, being so few, missed their class and kind.

Gadsden had become a city of men, huge-limbed and powerful and with a questing look in their eyes; a city of adventurers gathered from the ends of the world. A common calamity had driven them from their mines and ranches and glutted the town with men, for the war was on in Mexico and from the farthest corners of Sonora they still came, hot from some new scene of murder and pillage, to add to the general discontent.

As the day wore on the crowd on the bank corner, where the refugees made their stand, changed its complexion, grew big, and stretched far up the street. Men stood in shifting groups, talking, arguing, gazing moodily at those who passed.

Here were hawk-eyed Texas cattlemen, thinking of their scattered herds at Mababi or El Tigre; mining men, with idle prospects and deserted mines as far south as the Rio Yaqui; millmen, ranchers and men of trades; all driven in from below the line and all chafing at the leash. While a hundred petty chiefs stood out against Madero and lived by ransom and loot, they must cool their heels in Gadsden and wait for the end to come.

Into this seething mass of the dispossessed, many of whom had lost a fortune by the war, there came two more, with their faces still drawn and red from hard riding through the cold. They stepped forth from the marble entrance of the big hotel and swung off down the street to see the town.

They walked slowly, gazing into the strange faces in the vague hope of finding some friend; and Gadsden, not to be outdone, looked them over curiously and wondered whence they had come.

The bunch of cowboys, still loitering on the corner, glanced scornfully at the smaller man, who sported a pair of puttees—and then at the big man's feet. Finding them encased in prospector's shoes they stared dumbly at his wind-burned face and muttered among themselves.

He was tall, and broad across the shoulders, with far-reaching blue eyes and a mop of light hair; and he walked on his toes, stiff-legged, swaying from his hips like a man on horseback. The rumble of comment rose up again as he raked past and then a cowboy voice observed:

"I'll bet ye he's a cow-punch!"

The big man looked back at them mockingly out of the corner of his eye and went on without a word.

It is the boast of cowboys that they

can tell another puncher at a glance, but they are not alone in this—there are other crafts that leave their mark and other men as shrewd. A group of mining men took one look at the smaller man, noting the candle-grease on his corduroys and the intelligence in his eyes; and to them the big man was no more than a laborer—or a shift-boss at most—and the little man was one of their kind. Every line in his mobile face spoke of intellect and decision, and as they walked it was he who did the talking while the big man only nodded and smiled.

They took a turn or two up the street, now drifting into some clamorous saloon, now standing at gaze on the sidewalk; and as the drinks began to work, the little man became more and more animated, the big man more and more amiable in his assent and silence.

Then they passed the crowd of refugees they stopped and listened, commenting on the various opinions by an exchange of knowing smiles. An old prospector, white-haired and tanned to a tropic brown, finally turned upon a presumptuous optimist and the little man nodded approvingly as he heard him express his views.

"You can say what you please," the prospector ended, "but I'm going to keep out of that country. I've known them Mexicans for thirty years now and I'm telling you they're getting treacherous. It don't do no good to have your gun with you—they'll shoot you from behind a rock—and if they can't get you that way, they'll knife you in your sleep."

"I've noticed a big change in them paisanos since this war come on. Before Madero made his break they used to be scared of Americans—thought if they killed one of us the rest would cross the border and eat 'em up. What few times they did tackle a white man he generally give a good account of himself, too, and I've traveled them trails for years without hardly knowing what it was to be afraid of anybody; but I tell you it's entirely different over there now."

"Sure! That's right!" spoke up the little man, with spirit. "You're talking more sense than any man on the street. I guess I ought to know—I've been down there and through it all—and it's got so now that you can't trust any of 'em. My pardner and I came clear from the Sierra Madre, riding nights, and we come pretty near knowing—hey, Bud!"

"That's right," observed Bud, the big man, with a reminiscent grin. "I begin to think them fellows would get us, for a while!"

"Mining men?" inquired the old prospector politely.

"Working on a lease," said the little man briefly. "Owner got scared out and let us in on shares. But no more for muh—this will hold me for quite a while, I can tell you!"

"Here, too," agreed the big man, turning to go. "Arizona is good enough for me—come on, Phil!"

"Where to?" The little man drew back half resentfully, and then he changed his mind. "All right," he said, falling into step, "a gin fizz for mine!"

"Not on an empty stomach," admonished his pardner; "you might get lit up and tell somebody all you know. How about something to eat?"

"Good! But where 're you going?" The big man was leading off down a side street, and once more they came to a halt.

"Jim's place—it's a lunch-counter," he explained laconically. "The hotel's all right, and maybe that was a breakfast we got, but I get hungry waiting that way. Gimme a lunch-counter, where I can wrop my legs around a stool and watch the cook turn 'em over. Come on—I been there before."

An expression of pitying tolerance came over the little man's face as he listened to this rhapsody on the quick lunch, but he drew away reluctantly.

"Aw, come on, Bud," he pleaded. "Have a little class! What's the use of winning a stake if you've got to eat at a dog-joint? And besides—say, that was a peach of a girl that waited on us this morning! Did you notice her hair? She was a pippin'!"

The big man wagged his hand resignedly and started on his way.

"All right, pardner," he observed; "if that's the deal she's probably looking for you. I'll meet you in the room."

"Aw, come on!" urged the other, but his heart was not in it, and he turned gaily away up the main street.

Left to himself, the big man went on to his lunch-counter, where he ordered oysters, "A dozen in the milk." Then he ordered a beefsteak, to make up for several he had missed, and asked the cook to fry it rare. He was just negotiating for a can of pears that had caught his eye when an old man came in and took the stool beside him, picking up the menu with trembling hand.

"Give me a cup of coffee," he said to the waiter, "and"—he gazed at the bill of fare carefully—"and a roast-beef sandwich. No, just the coffee!" he corrected, and at that Bud gave him a look. He was a small man, shabbily dressed and with scraggy whiskers, and his nose was very red.

"Here," called Bud, coming to an instant conclusion, "give 'im his sandwich; I'll pay for it!"

"All right," answered the waiter, who was no other than Sunny Jim, the proprietor, and, whisking up a sandwich from the sideboard, he set it before the old man, who glanced at him in silence. For a fraction of a second he regarded the sandwich apathetically; then, with the aid of his coffee, he made away with it and slipped down off his stool.

"Say," observed the proprietor, as Bud was paying his bill, "do you know who that old-timer was?"

"What old-timer?" inquired Bud, who had forgotten his brusque benefactor.

"Why, that old feller that you treated to the sandwich."

"Oh—him! Some old drunk around town?" hazarded Bud.

"Well, he's that, too," conceded Sunny Jim, with a smile. "But lemme tell you, pardner, if you had half the rocks that old boy's got you wouldn't need to punch any more cows. That's Henry Kruger, the man that just sold the Cross-Cut mine for fifty thousand cash, and he's got more besides."

"Huh!" grunted Bud, "he sure don't look it! Say, why didn't you put me wise? Now I've got to hunt him up and apologize."

"Oh, that's all right," assured the proprietor; "he won't take any offense. That's just like old Henry—he's kinder queer that way."

"Well, I'll go and see him, anyway," said Bud. "He might think I was butting in."

And then, going about his duty with philosophical calm, he ambled off, stiff-legged, down the street.

CHAPTER II.

It was not difficult to find Henry Kruger in Gadsden. The barkeepers, those efficient purveyors of information and drinks, knew him as they knew their thumbs, and a casual round of the saloons soon located him in the back room of the Waldorf.

"Say," began Bud, walking bluffly up to him, "the proprietor of that restaurant back there tells me I made a



"We All of Us Make Our Mistakes."

mistake when I insisted on paying for your meal. I jest wanted to let you know—"

"Oh, that's all right, young man," returned Old Henry, looking up with a humorous smile; "we all of us make our mistakes. I knowed you didn't mean no offense and so I never took none. Fact is, I liked you all the better for it. This country is getting settled up with a class of people that never give a nickel to nobody. You paid for that meal like it was nothing, and never so much as looked at me. Sit down, sit down—I want to talk to you!"

They sat down by the stove and fell into a friendly conversation in which nothing more was said of the late adventure, but when Bud rose to go the old man beckoned him back.

"Hold on," he protested; "don't go off mad. I want to have a talk with you on business. You seem to be a pretty good young fellow—maybe we can make some dicker. What are you looking for in these parts?"

"Well," responded Bud, "some kind of a leasing proposition, I reckon. Me and my pardner jest come in from Mexico, over near the Chihuahua line, and we don't hardly know what we do want yet."

"Yes, I've noticed that pardner of yours," remarked Henry Kruger dryly. "He's a great talker. I was listening to you boys out on the street there, having nothing else to do much, and being kinder on the lookout for a man, anyway, and it struck me I liked your line of talk best."

"You're easy satisfied, then," observed Bud, with a grin. "I never said a word hardly."

"That's it," returned Kruger significantly; "this job I've got calls for a man like that."

"Well, Phil's all right," spoke up Bud, with sudden warmth. "We been partners for two years now and he never give nothing away yet! He talks, but he don't forget himself. And the way he can palaver them Mexicans is a wonder."

"Very likely, very likely," agreed Kruger, and then he sat a while in silence.

"We got a few thousand dollars with us, too," volunteered Bud at last. "I'm a good worker, if that's what you want—and Phil, he's a mining engineer."

"Um-m," grunted Kruger, tugging at his beard, but he did not come out with his proposal.

"I tell you," he said at last. "I'm not doing much talking about this proposition of mine. It's a big thing, and somebody might beat me to it. You know what I am, I guess. I've pulled off some of the biggest deals in this country for a poor man, and I don't make many mistakes—not about mineral, anyway. And when I tell you that this is rich—you're talking with a man that knows."

He fixed his shrewd, blue eyes on the young man's open countenance and waited for him to speak.

"That's right," he continued, as Bud finally nodded non-committally; "she's sure rich. I've had an eye on this proposition for years—just waiting for the right time to come. And now it's come! All I need is the man. It ain't a dangerous undertaking—leastwise I don't think it is—but I got to have somebody I can trust. I'm willing to pay you good wages, or I'll let you in on the deal—but you'll have to go down into Mexico."

"Nothin' doing!" responded Bud with instant decision. "If it's in Arizona I'll talk to you, but no more Mexico for me. I've got something pretty good down there myself, as far as that goes."

"What's the matter?" inquired Kruger, set back by the abrupt refusal; "scared?"

"Yes, I'm scared," admitted Bud, and he challenged the old man with his eyes.

"Must have had a little trouble, then?"

"Well, you might call it that," agreed Bud. "We been on the dodge for a month. A bunch of revolvers tried to get our treasure, and when we skipped out on 'em they tried to get us."

"Well," continued Kruger, "this proposition of mine is different. You was over in the Sierra Madre, where the natives are bad. These Sonora Mexicans ain't like them Chihuahua fellows—they're Americanized. I'll tell you, if it wasn't that the people would know me I'd go down after this mine myself. The country's perfectly quiet. There's lots of Americans down there yet, and they don't even know there is a revolution. It ain't far from the railroad, you see, and that makes a lot of difference."

He lowered his voice to a confidential whisper as he revealed the approximate locality of his bonanza, but Bud remained unimpressed.

"Yes," he said, "we was near a railroad—the Northwestern—and seemed like them red-faggers did nothing else but burn bridges and ditch supply trains. When they finally whipped 'em off the whole bunch took to the hills. That's where we got it again."

"Well," argued Kruger, "this railroad of ours is all right, and they run a train over it every day. The concentrator at Fortuna—he lowered his voice again—"hasn't been shut down a day, and you'll be within fifteen miles of that town. No," he whispered; "I could get a hundred Americans to go in on this tomorrow, as far as the revolution's concerned. It ain't dangerous, but I want somebody I can trust."

"Nope," pronounced Bud, rising ponderously to his feet; "if it was this side the line I'd stay with you till the hair slipped, on anything, but—"

"Well, let's talk it over again some time," urged Kruger, following him along out. "It ain't often I get took with a young feller the way I was with you, and I believe we can make it yet. Where are you staying in town?"

"Up at the Cochise," said Bud. "Come on with me—I told my pardner I'd meet him there."

They turned up the broad main street and passed in through the polished stone portals of the Cochise, a hotel so spacious in its interior and so richly appointed in its furnishings that a New Yorker, waking up there, might easily imagine himself on Fifth avenue.

It was hardly a place to be looked for in the West, and as Bud led the way across the echoing lobby to a pair of stuffed chairs he had a vague feeling of being in church. Stained-glass windows above the winding stairways let in a soft light, and on the towering pillars of marble were emblazoned prickly-pears as an emblem of the West. From the darkened balconies above, half-seen women looked down curiously as they entered, and in the broad lobby below were gathered the prosperous citizens of the land.

There were cattlemen, still wearing their boots and overalls, the better to attend to their shipping; mining men, just as they had come from the hills; and others more elegantly dressed—but they all had a nod for Henry Kruger. He was a man of mark, as Bud could see in a minute; but if he had other business with those who hailed him he let it pass and took out a rank briar pipe, which he puffed while Bud smoked a cigarette.

They were sitting together in a friendly silence when Phil came out of the dining room, but as he drew near the old man nodded to Bud and went over to speak to the clerk.

"Who was that old-timer you were talking to?" inquired Phil, as he sank down in the vacant chair. "Looks like the morning-after with him, don't it?"

"Um," grunted Bud; "reckon it is. Name's Kruger."

"What—the mining man?"

"That's right."

"Well," exclaimed Phil, "what in the world was he talking to you about?"

"Oh, some kind of a mining deal," grumbled Bud. "Wanted me to go down into Mexico!"

"What'd you tell him?" challenged the little man, sitting up suddenly in his chair. "Say, that old boy's got rocks!"

"He can keep 'em for all of me," observed Bud comfortably. "You know what I think about Mexico."

"Sure; but what was his proposition? What did he want you to do?"

"Search me! He was mighty mysterious about it. Said he wanted a man he could trust."

"Well, holy Moses, Bud!" cried Phil, "wake up! Didn't you get his proposition?"

"No, he wasn't talking about it. Said it was a good thing and he'd pay me well, or let me in on the deal; but when he hollered Mexico I quit. I've got a plenty."

"Yes, but—" the little man choked and could say no more. "Well, you're one jim dandy business man, Bud Hooker!" he burst out at last. "You'd let—"

"Well, what's the matter?" demanded Hooker defiantly. "Do you want to go back into Mexico? Nor me, neither! What you kicking about?"

"You might have led him on and got the scheme, anyway. Maybe there's a million in it. Come on, let's go over and talk to him. I'd take a chance, if it was good enough."

"Aw, don't be a fool, Phil," urged the cowboy plaintively. "We've got no call to hear his scheme unless we want to go in on it. Leave him alone and he'll do something for us on this side. Oh, cripes, what's the matter with you?"

He heaved himself reluctantly up out of his chair and moved over to where Kruger was sitting.

"Mr. Kruger," he said, as the old man turned to meet him, "I'll make you acquainted with Mr. De Lancey, my pardner. My name's Hooker."

"Glad to know you, Hooker," responded Kruger, shaking him by the hand. "How'do, Mr. De Lancey?"

He gave Phil a rather crusty nod as he spoke, but De Lancey was dragging up another chair and failed to notice.

"Mr. Hooker was telling me about some proposition you had, to go down into Mexico," he began, drawing up closer while the old man watched him from under his eyebrows. "That's one tough country to do business in right now, but at the same time—"

"The country's perfectly quiet," put in Kruger—"perfectly quiet."

"Well, maybe so," qualified De Lancey; "but when it comes to getting in supplies—"

"Not a bit of trouble in the world," said the old man crabbedly. "Not a bit."

"Well," came back De Lancey, "what's the matter, then? What is the proposition, anyway?"

Henry Kruger blinked and eyed him intently.

"I've stated the proposition to Hooker," he said, and he refused it. That's enough, ain't it?"

De Lancey laughed and turned away. "Well, yes, I guess it is." Then, in passing, he said to Bud: "Go ahead and talk to him."

He walked away, lighting a cigarette and smiling good-naturedly, and the old-timer turned to Bud.

"That's a smart man you've got for a pardner," he remarked. "A smart man. You want to look out," he added, "or he'll get away with you."

"Nope," said Bud. "You don't know him like I do. He's straight as a die."

"A man can be straight and still get away with you," observed the veteran shrewdly. "Yes, indeed." He paused to let this bit of wisdom sink in, and then he spoke again.

"You'd better quit—while you're lucky," he suggested. "You quit and come with me," he urged, "and if we strike it I'll make you a rich man. I don't need your pardner on this deal. I need just one man that can keep his head shut. Listen now; I'll tell you what it is."

"I know where there's a lost mine down in Mexico. If I'd tell you the name you'd know it in a minute, and it's free gold, too. Now there's a fellow that had that land located for ten years, but he couldn't find the lead. And when this second revolution came on he let it go—he neglected to pay his mining taxes and let it go back to the government. And now all I want is a quiet man to slip in and denounce that land and open up the lead. Here, look at this!"

He went down into his pocket and brought out a buckskin sack, from which he handed over a piece of well-worn quartz.

"That's the rock," he said. "She runs four hundred dollars to the ton, and the ledge is eight inches wide between the walls. Nice ore, eh? And

she lays between shale and porphyry."

His eyes sparkled as he carefully replaced the specimen, and then he looked up at Bud.

"I'll let you in on that," he said, "half and half—or I'll pay two hundred dollars a month and a bonus. You alone. Now how about it?"

For a moment Hooker looked at him as if to read his thoughts, then he shook his head and exhaled his smoke regretfully.

"Nope," he said. "Me and Phil are pardners. We work together."

"I'll give you three hundred!" cried Kruger, half rising in his chair.

"Nope," grunted Bud, "we're pardners."

"Huh!" snorted the mining man, and flung away in disgust. But as he



"I'll Give You Three Hundred!" Cried Kruger.

neared the door a new thought struck him and he came as quickly back.

"You can do what you please about your pardner," he said. "I'm talking to you! Now—will you think about it?"

"Sure!" returned Hooker. "Well, then," snapped Kruger, "meet me at the Waldorf in an hour!"

CHAPTER III.

On the untrammelled frontier, where most men are willing to pass for what they are without keeping up any "front," much of the private business, as well as the general devilment, is transacted in the back rooms of saloons. The Waldorf was nicely furnished in this regard.

After a drink at the bar, in which De Lancey and Hooker joined, Henry Kruger led the way casually to the rear, and in a few moments they were safely closeted.

"Now," began Kruger, as he took a seat by the table and faced them with snapping eyes, "the first thing I want to make plain to you gentlemen is, if I make any deal today it's to be with Mr. Hooker. If you boys are pardners you can talk it over together, but I deal with one man, and that's Hooker."

"All right!" he inquired, glancing at De Lancey, and that young man nodded indulgently.

"Very well, then," resumed Kruger, "now to get down to business. This mine that I'm talking about is located down here in Sonora within three hours' ride of a big American camp. It isn't any old Spanish mine, or lost padre layout; it's a well-defined ledge running three or four hundred dollars to the ton—and I know right where it is, too."

"What I want to do is to establish the title to it now, while this revolution is going on, and make a bonanza out of it afterward. Of course, if you boys don't want to go back into Mexico, that settles it; but if you do go, and I let you in on the deal, you've got to see it through or I'll lose the whole thing. So make up your minds, and if you say you'll go, I want you to stick to it!"

"We'll go, all right," spoke up De Lancey, "if it's rich enough."

"How about you?" inquired Kruger, turning impatiently on Bud; "will you go?"

"Yes, I'll go," answered Bud sullenly. "But I ain't stuck on the job," he added. "Jest about get it opened up when a bunch of rebels will jump in and take everything we've got."

"Well, you got a title to it and pay your taxes and you can come out, then," conceded Henry Kruger.

"No," grumbled Hooker, "if I go I'll stay with it." He glanced at his pardner at this, but he, for one, did not seem to be worried.

"I'll try anything—once!" he observed with a sprightly air, and Bud grinned sardonically at the well-worn phrase.

"Well," said Kruger, gazing inquiringly from one to the other, "is it a go? Will you shake hands on it?"

"What's the proposition?" broke in De Lancey eagerly.

"The deal is between me and Hooker," corrected Kruger. "I'll give him three hundred a month, or an equal share in the mine, expenses to be shared between us."

"Make it equal shares," said Hooker, holding out his hand, "and I'll give half of mine to Phil."

"All right, my boy!" cried the old man, suddenly clapping him on the shoulder, "I'll go you—and you'll never regret it." He added significantly. Then, throwing off the air of guarded secrecy which had characterized his actions so far, he sat down and began to talk.

(Continued next week)

IN THE HOME



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK

Oh, might we all our lineage prove,
Give and forgive, do good and love;
By soft endearments, in kind strife,
Lightening the load of daily life.
—J. Keble.

STEP LIVELY, PLEASE!

One ounce of hustle is sometimes worth more than a pound of knowledge.—July, Woman's Home Companion.

DO YOU PESTER YOUR CHILDREN?

In the July Woman's Home Companion Mary Heaton Vorse writes a most interesting contribution entitled "Adventures in Childhood," in which she tells many stories of the imaginative flights of children and makes many valuable practical suggestions. In the following passage taken from her article the author shows how some mothers pester their children:

"Some mothers, as soon as they come near their children, pounce on them and set about, as briskly as possible, making them good. Indeed, there are a great many mothers who spend all their time making their children over into different kinds of little children from the sort they were born. This is very hard on all of them, and the only thing that really happens is that the child grows a shell to keep his mother out, and grows up inside it in peace, but not nearly as nice and big as if he hadn't any shell at all—shells are cramping things at best.

"Not all parents do this, but there is hardly a parent living who does not greet his children with:

"Good gracious, child, how dirty you are!" There are some babies who walk tremblingly forth into speech and the understanding of speech only to hear, Oh, what dirty little hands! It must be quite a disappointment if you have been eagerly listening and listening to find out what your mother meant by the words she spoke.

"Indeed, if it were not for tooth brushes, soap, hair brushes, baths, and table manners, parents and children might often have a wonderful time getting to know each other; but these things stand between them until the children are as old as their mothers and fathers, and then generally it is too late. For when you've spent fifteen years, or twelve years anyway, hardly being able to get at your parents except over a rampart of tooth brushes, and shoe blacking, the doors of communication get rather rusted from disuse. I often wonder children don't turn on us with:

"Now, I don't want to hear you say 'tooth brush' to-day, or, 'Any parent that speaks of hand-washing, or hair-brushing, or eating fast, has got to leave the table.'"

HOW TO REMOVE FRUIT STAINS

In the "Exchange" department of the July Woman's Home Companion—a department devoted to household suggestions made by contributors out of their practical experience—appear the following suggestions as to the best ways of removing fruit stains. The first is contributed by a New York woman and the second by an Iowa woman:

"Whenever I find a fruit stain on tablecloths or napkins, I wet it with a little camphor. If this is done before the stain has been wet with water the stain will entirely disappear when the articles are laundered.

"To remove fruit stains from table linen easily and surely, simply moisten the stain with pure glycerin before sending clothes to the laundry. Twenty-five cents' worth of glycerin will probably last the ordinary family a year or more, at least."

NERVES IN THE MARRIAGE GAME

In the June American Magazine a husband, who has had twenty-five years of married life, tells the story of his experiences. On the subject of nerves in the marriage relation he comments as follows:

"I was extremely ignorant of women and their ways, and more ignorant of nerves. Indeed nerves were an item in the marriage rela-

tion that I never had considered, and it was years before the relation of nerves to marital happiness became known to me.

"It takes the average man a long time after marriage to realize that his wife is a human being, much like himself, with the addition of some nerves, some superstitions, some prejudices, and some finer emotions of which he knows little or nothing. Not many men have reached the state of marriage in as complete ignorance of women as I did. I had been rather bashful and shy with them as a boy and too busy to pay much attention to them as a man. Living in cities in which I was a stranger I had no opportunity to meet the nice ones and no inclination to associate with the other kind. Being strong, healthy and normal, I knew nothing of nerves and had scant patience with their various manifestations, ordinarily attributing phenomena due to nerves to other causes."

WHERE SLANG ORIGINATES

Almost every current slang word or phrase originated with the criminal or vulgar and has a very bad meaning.

It is not well to use anything which habitually has evil association.

That is one of the strong indictments against cards. A leading authority on criminology says that all criminals play cards. There is scarcely an evil resort of any kind in the country where cards are not played constantly. All gamblers play them and they are associated with all manner of vice.

So young folks of clean lives and fair names should avoid all slang.

People judge each other by their speech. One's thoughts are expressed by words.

Of course, it is possible that a house with a rickety front gate, a littered yard, soiled door, and windows stuffed with old rags, may be clean and neat within. But you never judge it so in passing. In the same way it is possible that one who uses slang may be pure minded, and have clean orderly thoughts, but the indication points the other way.—Selected.

A SPECK OF TRUTH

As a rule
Man's a fool.
When it's hot
He wants it cool:
When it's cool
He wants it hot—
Always wanting
What is not.

—Anonymous.

100

Beautiful and Colored
POST CARDS

Many are rich, rare, pictures of beautiful models and actresses
Also a Self-Filling
FOUNTAIN PEN

All for only 50 cents

The greatest bargain in beautiful cards and rare art pictures ever offered. Many are hard to obtain and have sold singly for the price we ask for all. These will go quickly to all lovers of the beautiful in nature who appreciate RARE ART PICTURES of well developed models.

A reliable self-filling fountain pen free with each order. These alone have sold for one dollar in stores.

The 100 beautiful cards and pen all for but 50c and 10c in stamps for postage.

ART PORTRAYAL CO.
DAYTON, OHIO

Special Hosiery Offer

Guaranteed Wear-Ever Hosiery For Men And Women
Ladies' Special Offer

For Limited Time Only—Six pair of our finest 35c value ladies' guaranteed hose in black, tan or white colors with written guarantee, for \$1.00 and 10c for postage, etc.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR MEN

For a limited time only, six pair of our finest 35c value Guaranteed Hose any color with written guarantee and a pair of our well known Men's Paradise Garters for one dollar, and 10c for postage, etc.

You know these hose; they stood the test when all others failed. They give real foot comfort. They have no seams to rip. They never become loose and baggy as the shape is knit in, not pressed in. They are Guaranteed for fitness, for style for superiority of material and workmanship, absolutely stainless and to wear six months without holes, or a new pair free.

Don't delay, send in your order before offer expires. Give correct size.

WEAR-EVER HOSIERY COMPANY
Dayton, Ohio

FAMOUS SINGER PASSES AWAY.

Batavia, Java.—Mme. Lillian Nordica, world famous singer, died of pneumonia. She had made a brave struggle for days to live. She had been born at Farmington, Maine, May 12, 1859, and had been taken to Boston in early childhood. There she studied before John O'Neill, at the Conservatory of Music, and was especially instructed in church choir and oratorio singing. She sang in the choir of Grace church, Boston, and in that of a church at Roxbury.

New Indian Animal Stories

How the Bat Got His Wings

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Color This Picture to Suit Yourself.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, at the ball game, the little boys would sit outside the playing ground with the old men so that the old men could tell them about the plays, for each little boy believed that when he grew older he would become one of the best ball players the Indians ever had.

And when the play grew exciting, and some young fellow was carrying the ball down the ground swift as light, dodging among the players like some strong-winged insect, the old men would cry out:

"There goes the bat—watch him twist and turn!" And when the young man had lost the ball and the game was no longer exciting, the little boys would ask the old men to tell them why the swift dodger was called the bat. And the old men would say:

"Once the animals and the birds had a great dispute about which could play ball best; and the dispute lasted so long that the only thing they could do to stop it was to fix a day for a great game between them.

"When that day arrived, the animals all came together on a broad meadow near the river, and all the birds gathered in the tops of the trees close by. For the animals, the Great Beaver was captain, and on the way to the ball ground he boasted about how strong he was and what he would do to any bird that tried to take the ball away from him. To show how strong he was, the bear threw big logs over his shoulder.

"And the Great Terrapin, who was at that time as big as the bear, showed how big and strong he was by rising up and thumping the earth until it shook.

"Up in the trees, the birds chose the Great Eagle for captain and the swift hawk for lieutenant. Both of them were brave and fine ball players, but when the birds saw the Great Bear and

the Great Terrapin, they were not sure that they could defeat the animals.

"While they talked about what they could do to win, two little animals, no bigger than mice, came creeping up the tree and sat down in front of the eagle. They told the eagle that they wanted to play on the side of the birds.

"But," said the eagle, "you have four feet; you belong with the animals!" Then the little creatures that the animals had laughed at them for being so small and would not let them play; and the eagle took pity on the tiny fellows and said that he would let them play. But how about wings?

"They all studied about how to get wings for the two little mouse-like creatures, and then the hawk remembered that they had a drum which they used in the dance, and over the head of this drum was stretched the thin skin of a groundhog. Why not cut a piece of that skin and stretch it on cane splints in the shape of wings and fasten the wings to the forelegs of the little fellows?"

"So the birds got one of the little mouse-like creatures fitted with the wings cut from the head of the drum; but then they found that they had used all the groundhog skin they had. And to make the other little fellow ready to play, some of the strong birds pulled with their beaks at the skin between its forelegs and its hind legs until it was so stretched that the little fellow could sail right across from one tree to another.

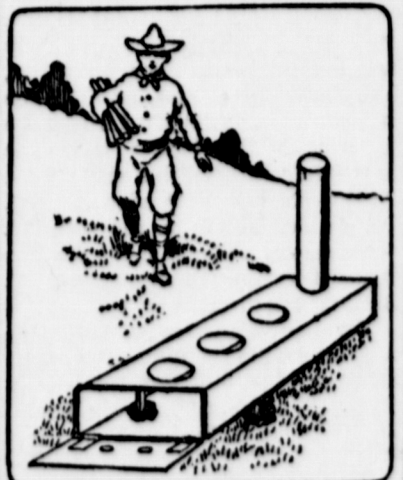
"The one with the wings, the birds called the bat, and the other was called the flying squirrel. And when the ball game began, both the bat and the flying squirrel helped to win for the birds. And among all the players the bat was best because he could dodge better than any of the rest.

"So, when you grow up to be a ball player, you will know that you are good if you hear the people call you a bat!"

USEFUL LITTLE CAMP STOVE

Sheet-Metal Box With Pipe at One End Can Be Placed Almost Anywhere—Is Easily Carried.

In these days of camping the invention of a Nebraska man has special interest. It is a cook stove for campers, and is easily carried and easily set up. A long sheet-metal box has a series of openings at the top and a smoke pipe at its closed end. The other end has a high door that



Handy Camp Stove.

lets down to allow access to the stove, either to put in fuel or take out ashes. The stove is supported along its usual length by a series of arch-shaped metal braces. These braces have pointed ends that project some distance below the bottom of the stove and act as stakes to stick into the ground and keep the whole structure stationary. A stove of this sort is easy of transportation, easy to tend and capable of cooking a meal for a big campful of hungry boys.

PUT NEW PUPIL IN BOY'S EYE

One of Wonders of Modern Optical Surgery Recently Performed—Many People Wear Glasses.

Every time you return from Europe you are more impressed by the immense number of Americans who wear eyeglasses. We are a nation of spectacled people.

I asked Dr. McCluney Radcliffe, who in the last few years has examined or operated upon 17,000 eyes at the Willis hospital, what single affliction is responsible for most eyeglasses.

"Farsightedness," was his reply. He told me also that the relative number of persons who wear eyeglasses is increasing. As a matter of curiosity I subsequently counted the spectacled men who were sitting in one large clubroom having lunch. There were 29 of them, while but 15 wore none.

All kinds of surgical science is improving, but none more rapidly than that pertaining to the human eye. Not long ago Doctor Radcliffe put a new pupil in the eye of a boy who had been suffering from an old injury.

The longer time which children must now spend in school is believed to be one important reason for the very great number of young persons who wear eyeglasses. But oculists insist that while more people wear glasses, the average sight of all Americans is now better than ever.

A similar thing is true of the human tooth. While a far greater sum is now paid to dentists than formerly, the average tooth is much better than that of our forefathers. Both eyes and teeth used to be grossly neglected.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Objectionable Egg.
What female name would an egg object to being called?
Addie-laid (Adelaide).

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

Berea, Friend of Working Students. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter for furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 16, 1914....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Nov. 4, 1914	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90

	WINTER TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Jan. 6, 1915.....	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 17, 1915	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting....	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course).....	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each....	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Fall Term opens September 16, 1914. Get Ready!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary,

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky.

Don't say Flour to your merchants, say "I want Zaring's Patent Flour" then you are sure of the best biscuit.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

All our correspondents are urgently requested to write their news and mail it so it will reach the office not later than Tuesday morning. No news will be printed that reaches the office later than the above stated time.

Some of our correspondents are not sending in their news as regularly as they should. The contract between The Citizen and its correspondents states that the correspondent is to send in news every other week. If you will send in news twice each month so it will reach us by Tuesday morning, you will always see it appear in the paper, otherwise it may reach the waste basket.

JACKSON COUNTY

Maulden

Maulden, July 4.—Messrs. Hampton and Clay Wolfe and Hamme Farmer left for Cincinnati, July 3rd.—Mr. S. H. Farmer, left for Lexington, June 30th. Hazel, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. S. McGregory is sick this week.—The Misses Lucy and Emily Bowles of Tyner spent Saturday night of last week with Lucy Moore of this place and attended church at Mt. Gilead Sunday.—The Misses Mae and Rhodia Madden of Tyner and Mary Turner of Gray Hawk spent Saturday night of last week with the Misses Nellie and Cora Montgomery and attended church at Mt. Gilead Sunday.—School at Fall Rock will begin Monday, July the 6th, with Robert H. Farmer as teacher.—The ball game played between Welchburg and Maulden Saturday evening was won by Maulden by 28 to 2 and the ball game played between Burning Springs and Maulden Sunday evening was won by Burning Springs by a score of 30 to 8.—Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hignite and Herbert Holcomb of McKee visited at E. B. Flanery's the past Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. S. A. Farmer who has employment at McKee visited home folks from Saturday until Monday.

Sand Gap

Sand Gap, July 3rd.—Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Settle are visiting their relatives at Hugh and Big Hill.—Rev. Jesse Durham filled his regular appointment at Goshland last Sunday.—Ned Marcum is selling goods at the Gabbard old stand, as it is called, where Mr. Cook recently sold.—Dave Durham and Dr. Settle are our new grocers. We now have six stores.—Samuel Seiburn and Miss Sallie Carpenter were married in McKee, a few days ago. Their many friends wish them a prosperous and happy life.—Mr. Montgomery of Berea, specialist in agriculture, was recently in this vicinity on his annual investigation trip.—Farmers of this vicinity are becoming discouraged as the drouth continues, and crops of all kinds are being greatly damaged.—Mr. and Mrs. Doc Lunsford of Berea are visiting relatives here. They drove up this morning in time to hear the church bell ring, at this place.—Revs. Jas. Lunsford and Able Gabbard closed a very successful revival today at this place, with seven additions to the church.—Rev. Lunsford, who has been pastor of the Christian Church here ever since it was established has resigned his pastorate, for which we are very sorry. The church feels that in his resignation it has lost an excellent upright, and sincere religious worker and speaker whose place can not be easily filled.

Tyner

Tyner, July 4.—Farmers are about through with their plowing.—C. P. Moore of McKee has been here at his old home making hay this week.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore have returned home.—Mrs. Lottie Moore and family of Louisville are visiting in this vicinity.—Mr. Wesley Davis of Moores Creek was in this vicinity last week collecting wool for the Riverside Woolen Mills.—Sunday was the last day of our singing. There was quite a crowd of visitors.

All seemed to enjoy the singing especially the quartets and solos.—The continued drouth is yet unbroken and crops are suffering badly.—Give us another story as good as The Maid of the Forest, please Mr. Editor.

Clover Bottom

Clover Bottom, July 7.—Death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mallon Baker the 4th inst. and took from them their little child. It was buried Sunday in the Baker grave yard. The bereaved ones have our deepest sympathy.—Dr. Settles was called yesterday to see a little child of H. N. Dean's who is very sick at this writing.—Miss Stella Sparks was unable to begin her school on Clover Bottom Monday on account of sickness.—Miss Minta Cunnagin began her school at Cave Springs yesterday with a good attendance.—Grover and Almer Hunter of Shirley visited Lucy Dean Saturday and Sunday.—C. M. Van Winkle and wife visited C. E. Van Winkle Sunday.—H. N. Dean attended court at McKee the 6th inst.—C. M. Azbill is planning to move to Bear Wallow this fall.—J. S. Van Winkle is putting up a new store at Cave Springs.—A. C. Bicknell is going to Drip Rock to work in a few days.—Thomas Baker's baby who has had malarial fever for some time is better.—Oats are a failure in this county but corn is still looking well.—H. N. Dean is planning to attend court at McKee the 11th and then at Squire Baker's court the 13th.

OWSLEY COUNTY

Sulphur Springs

Sulphur Springs, July 3.—We have been having extremely dry weather for some time. Crops are looking only fairly well.—The Misses Belle and Mary Eversole of Cow Creek visited Mrs. Ida Brandenburg Saturday and Sunday.—J. C. Brandenburg purchased a fine organ recently.—Quite a large crowd attended church at Lerose, Sunday.—The Rev. Willis, preached at Lower Buffalo Sunday. Several from here attended.—Circuit Court is in session at Booneville at present.—Crate Kincaid has finished his job of sawing for Alford Cooper.—Mrs. Sherman Cooper and Miss Rebecca Herd visited their sister, Mrs. Arch Crawford of Breathitt County, Saturday and Sunday.—Rev. Harve Johnson is expected to preach at the M. E. Church Sunday.

Cow Creek

Cow Creek, July 3.—Circuit Court is in session at Booneville this week.—The farmers have been harvesting the wheat crop and say it is the best for many years.—Corn crops are looking fine, but are small for this time of the year.—John Frost, Jr., of Buckhorn is visiting his many friends and relatives at this place.—Miss Flossie Moore and brother Arley of Sulphur Springs spent last Saturday and Sunday with relatives at this place.—Neil Wilder, our Rietown merchant was at Ida May last week after goods.—Jas. R. Gabbard was at Buckhorn recently visiting friends and acquaintances.—Seaber Eversole and Miss Nettie Callahan were married last week. May peace and happiness be theirs.—Steve Gabbard is improving slowly from an attack of typhoid. Allen D. Moore is also sick with the same disease.—John E. and William Reynolds are selling out and will soon go to Montana to make their home.—Henry Gabbard had a corn hoeing Saturday and gave the young folks a party Saturday night.—Miss Mollie E. Wilson will teach the school at Esaw this fall.—Tilman Green and Chester Baker will teach at Grassy Branch.—Mrs. Steve Gabbard is reported to have typhoid fever.—Samuel Hicks spent Saturday and Sunday at Bowman Branch with relatives.—We all enjoy reading The Citizen every week.

Conkling

Conkling, July 3.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. David Deaton a girl, her name is Jessie.—Several of the young folks went on the excursion to Cincinnati,

July 4.—Dr. J. G. Bowles of Tyner in this county and we trust a railroad will help us get it out to market.—Aunt Sarah Botner has just returned from Dayton, O., where she has been for several months with her son.—Mr. Abel Gabbard of Berea, a traveling salesman, stopped over Saturday night and Sunday with S. A. Caudill. He is on his way toward his home. He expects to get home by the last of the week.—S. A. Caudill has an attack of rheumatism which confines him to his bed part of the time. It is hoped that he will be up in a few days.—Jas. McQueen and Wm. Gabbard, the jolly peddlers are still furnishing the Turkey Foot people with plenty of good eatables.

LAUREL COUNTY

Pittsburg

Pittsburg, July 4.—The Jr. O. U. A. M. are having a grand picnic at the fair grounds today.—John Clarke, colored, died suddenly on the morning of the fourth.—Corn looks well but gardens are almost a failure.—Miss Charlotte Cole has returned home from Richmond, where she has been attending E. K. S. N.—The county superintendent is holding teachers' meetings throughout the county in each division. The purpose of these meetings is to discuss some of the vital school questions thus allowing time for other things in the institute which will be conducted by T. J. Coates.—Mr. and Mrs. Will Adams of Harlan and Mr. Charley Spurlock of Arjay are visiting relatives here.—Chris Higgins is at home again.

East Bernstadt

East Bernstadt, July 6.—On the 29th there was a party at the home of Mr. Charlie Evans. This party

Jesus, My Guide

Jesus, Saviour, be my guide
While I on this earth abide;
Then shall I no danger fear,
When I know that Thou art near.
Let me know Thy loving hand
Leads me to my journey's end.

Then my sorrows all are o'er,
Then the pain shall be no more,
Weeping then has passed away,
Sorrow finds no place to stay.
Come, my Lord, make no delay;
Hasten now that glorious day.

Then my loved ones I shall meet
And we'll bow at Jesus' feet,
Praise Him for His wondrous love
Which He has on us bestowed;
What a glorious time 'twill be
When His loved ones shall be free!

Oh, how sweet my rest will be
When my Saviour I shall see!
Free from every tempting snare,
I shall with the faithful share
In the mansions of the blessed;
I shall then forever rest.

counties in which three stills were captured. There were three hundred gallons of liquor found at one still on Wild Dog. No shiners were caught. Collectors Richardson and Marshal Ford in company with E. B. Flanery, Wm. Mayo and G. J. Gentry effected the raid.—Married, July 4th at the bride's home in Breathitt county, Miss Nannie Deaton to Mr. E. Neely of Blake, Owsley county. A nice dinner was given at Mr. Neely's home. A large crowd was present to welcome the newly married couple.

Earneestville

Earneestville, July 6.—The writer will let you know that we are not dead at this place, although we have not let the people hear from us for some time.—The dry spell has cut oats and Irish potatoes very short, but corn crops are looking fine.—Everybody is just about thru with their corn and many are busy harvesting their oats.—Sabbath school in Travelers' Rest is doing a fine work. It is among the banner schools of the county. There were 140 pupils enrolled in the classes on one Sabbath last month.—The steel has been laid on the new railroad up to this place and about one mile beyond up Avill Dog Creek.—There is still a good prospect for another railroad up Little Sturgeon from Earneestville by Travelers' Rest and on to Upper Buffalo Creek in the eastern section of this county. The people on Little Sturgeon are very anxious to get a road and will be reasonable about a right of way. We

was composed of a good number of boys and girls among whom were Miss Birdie Price of Cross Roads, Miss Martha Hughes, Allie Cornett, Ray Isaacs, Lillie Ewins, Birdie Burns and several others. The boys present were Bill Ross, Claud Isaacs, the new barber, Leonard Cornett, Charlie Newman and Dexter Isaacs. Most all the boys who did not go to Lexington for the 4th spent the day at Heidelberg. Everybody seemed to be enjoying themselves. Mr. M. V. Abson, the new merchant near this place, says business is rushing and his trade is good on peanuts and candy.—Mr. J. I. Hughes made a trip to cross roads on business yesterday.—Mr. Millard Jones visited his sick brother yesterday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Gauley

Gauley, July 3.—A girl baby was born to the Rev. and Mrs. Ponder, June 25th.—The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shepard was laid to rest in the Union Cemetery the 24th.—In spite of the drouth the crops look well; but the gardens are suffering.—Theo. Parker has gone to Oklahoma to visit his uncle Theo. Parker.—Mrs. F. M. Ponder and Mrs. Dillard Parker are on the sick list.—There was a picnic at the cave on Crooked Creek the 4th.—Mr. J. C. Bullock has been very sick but is better now.—Mr. George Robertson remains quite poorly.—The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Morris died on the 1st and was buried of Mr. Charlie Evans. This party

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Insures the most delicious and healthful food

By the use of Royal Baking Powder a great many more articles of food may be readily made at home, all healthful, delicious, and economical, adding much variety and attractiveness to the menu.

The "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook," containing five hundred practical receipts for all kinds of baking and cookery, free. Address Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

the same day in Red Hill cemetery.—Messrs. W. E. and Bob Bullock are with home folks this week.

Rockford

Rockford, July 5.—We are having very dry hot weather here at this time but we still hope to have rain soon.—Potato crops are almost a failure; gardens in general are drying up and not much good.—Corn crops are needing rain badly here. Millet crops and cane are looking well.—Born to the wife of W. H. Stephens on June 30, a fine boy. He is named Hubert Miller.—Aunt Susan Ogg of Clear Creek, who has been sick so long is suffering very much.—J. M. Bullen had his wheat threshed Saturday. It fell short of the expectation of many. 23 bushels for fifteen acres.—The Sunday school picnic at Scaffold Cane today went off nicely with some good speaking by two young men from Berea and also an interesting sermon by Rev. J. W. Lambert of near Berea. All seemed to enjoy a good time with plenty to eat.—Bro. I. F. Guinn of Berea accompanied the two young men who visited Scaffold Cane today.—Next Saturday and Sunday are the regular meeting days at Scaffold Cane by Rev. A. J. Pike. Remember the subject for Sunday, "The Destiny of the Dead." Everybody come. Bro. Pike is an able man and proposes to make this clear.—Blackberry picking will be all the go for the next few days and the crop is good.—Mr. J. H. Lambert, wife and little girl of Boone, Ky., were at Scaffold Cane today.—School will begin at Walnut Grove, July 13 with Miss Elda Lake as teacher.—Henry Bowman and wife who have lately returned from Richmond, Ind., were in Rockford today.

ESTILL COUNTY

Locust Branch

Locust Branch, July 3.—We are having some very dry weather at present.—The farmers are laying by their corn crops in this neighborhood.—Miss Mae Williams of Dreyfus is visiting her sister, Mrs. Nannie Hymer, this week.—Mr. Claud Olliner and family visited Wick Harris of Ford from Saturday until Monday.—The water in this vicinity is running very low.—Miss Mayme Gentry visited relatives of Irvine last week.

MADISON COUNTY

Wallaceton

Wallaceton, July 5.—Mrs. Jane Benge of Alcorn came last Friday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Parsons.—Mrs. Mary Guynn and children of Bourbon Co. are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Botkins this week.—Quite a number of people went from this neighborhood to Slate Lick the 4th.—Mr. Granville Nunn who has been very sick was moved to Richmond last week to his sister's home.—Mr. Ollie Bowen went to visit his daughter, Mrs. Fannie Knave at Shelby City last Saturday.—Our school begins Monday, July 6th, with Miss Mary Bowen as teacher.—We are needing rain in this community.

Dreyfus

Dreyfus, July 6.—We are having some very hot weather at this time. Mrs. Bert Lunsford of Illinois is visiting her father, R. F. Jones for a few weeks.—Fred Jones and Leonard Sparks left Saturday night for Illinois where they will work a few months.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rose are rejoicing over the arrival of a new boy. His name is Woodrow.—The Sunday school at Dreyfus is progressing nicely. The Dreyfus free school will begin next Monday, with Miss Pattie Moyers as teacher.—Miss Maude Coyle of Cincinnati, O., returned home Sunday where she will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hurley are visiting their son this week.

Harts

Harts, July 5.—Dry weather is all the talk. People are getting disheartened about no rain, but we must not get discouraged. God has promised He would send rain on the best and the unjust. Let us pray and sing and a little talk with Jesus makes it right.

Misses Ella and Dinkie Lake will begin their school Monday, July 13, also Mrs. Whyland.

Mrs. Critt Robinson's family is visiting Tom Coyle of Harts.

Mrs. James Leonard Jones went to the ball game in Berea Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. J. Herndon visited our Sunday school at this place.

O. M. Payne went to Berea Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hammond of Disputanta visited the latter's parents Saturday and Sunday.

Brother Childress filled his regular appointment at Silver Creek Saturday and Sunday.

Bradley Lake attended church at Wildie Sunday.

Mr. Julian Coyle went to Berea to visit Mr. Robinson's family the first of the week.

Big Hill

Big Hill, July 6.—Rev. Harden preached at Pilot School House last Saturday night and Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.

Crops are needing rain in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Johnson spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hayes.

School began here July 6th with Miss Lucy Hayes, teacher. Miss Hayes taught here several years and was offered a better position, but on account of the feebleness of her father and mother, thought it best to accept at home.

SHELLS FROM GUNBOAT

Stop Borda's Bombardment of Puerto Plata in Hurry.

Washington.—The bombardment of the rebel city, Puerto Plata, by President Borda's, of Santa Domingo, was silenced by fire from the main battery of the American gunboat Machias. Only a few shots were fired. The Machias, which carries eight four-inch guns, was sent into the inner harbor at Puerto Plata prepared for battle after the Dominican forces had time and again violated an agreement not to use artillery in attacking the rebel forces holding the port.

Captain Russell was sent to Dominican waters with general instructions to protect American and other foreign lives and property. During the weeks he has been in Dominican waters Captain Russell has made numerous ineffectual attempts to bring the leaders of the opposing armies to a peaceful agreement. Several futile conferences were held on board the American battleship between representatives of the Federals under President Borda and the Revolutionists.

LINER ASHORE ON ROCKS

Ashore on Rocks Off Tory Island on Irish Coast—Gunboats Stand By To Give Aid, if Necessary.

Londonderry, Ireland.—In a thick fog and rain which rendered Tory Island invisible from the mainland, the Anchor line steamer California, bound from New York for Glasgow, went ashore on the rocks of that island. Wireless calls for help brought speedy assistance from several small gunboats and torpedo boats which were patrolling the northwest Irish coast for gun runners in connection with the Ulster movement. The steamer, which has on board 121 saloon and over 300 second cabin passengers, lies in five fathoms of water forward and seven fathoms aft. There was no panic when she struck.

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